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Without Concealment----Without Compromise.

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Foreign.

TEXAS.

Advices received at New Orleans, from Galveston, to December 4th, inform us that another offer of the Texan navy at public sale, had failed, and the government bid it in. There was preparation and gathering for a mob, and the sale was hastened before the time fixed. A company of artillery, of Galveston, was ordered out, and appeared; but the captain had been arrested for disobedience. Commodore Moore was out upon President Houston, in the newspapers. The cotton crop of Texas is large.

The Houston Telegraph intimates that a large majority of the members of both houses of Congress are in favor of the annexation of Texas to the United States. That paper, in speculating on this subject, says, that "notwithstanding the indirect admissions that have been made by the intimate friends of the executive, that he is opposed to annexation, we are still confident that he really desires that the measure may be effected. He may be restrained, by some secret pledge to the British government, from openly advocating the measure; but if a proposition were to be offered, on the part of the United States, to renew the negotiations for annexation, we consider it certain that he would accede to it, with joy. This, however, is a question that will probably not be agitated in our Congress, unless overtures are previously received from the United States."

On the subject of the claims of the British government, in behalf of their subjects, to whom the Mexicans had granted lands in Texas, there are very contradictory statements. We have no doubt, whatever, that a demand has been made by the British government. Several Englishmen did receive grants in Texas for good services, and with good titles, and were proceeding to perform *settling duties*, when they were interrupted by the brigand rebellion. We presume these facts have been shown to the British government, and that the rights of British subjects, whatever they are, will be protected. This, too, has been represented in the slave papers as a pretext of the British for seizing upon the *whole* of Texas.

The citizens of Washington are making preparations for the reception of Congress. They have repaired several houses for committee rooms, and are erecting buildings for the houses of representatives and senate. The buildings, we understand, are very inconvenient, and will hardly afford shelter from the inclemencies of the weather.

[How the Texans try to come Paddy over us with their "Washington City," and their "lone" and *longing* star! But they "can't come it." The people of the United States know them too well. They know them as assassins, stealing in to stab liberty to the heart.]

The Mexican troops are withdrawn to the west of the Rio Bravo.

Some Mexican traders, who lately arrived at Bexar, reported that the Mexican government had, at the request of General Wall, authorized the commissioners to meet at Matamoras, and conclude the agreement relative to the armistice. The commissioners, when this order arrived, were on their way to Laredo, and immediately turned back to Matamoras. About two hundred supernumerary officers have lately been discharged from the Mexican service. Among these were Agaton Antonio Perez, and Seguin. There are about three hundred Mexican troops at San Fernando, and the same number at Matamoras. The Mexican government has authorized several of the officers lately discharged, to raise volunteer companies, and intercept smugglers between the Neuces and Rio Grande. They receive no pay from the government, but are entitled to all the goods they capture, except the tobacco, which is forfeited to the Mexican government. Several of the bands organized by these officers, range between the Presidio, Laredo, and Bexar; and on this account, few traders venture to visit the latter city.

The latest news from Texas is to the 9th December. The Morning Star says that difficulty is experienced in the collection of direct taxes, and that it has been found utterly impracticable to get a dime in several of the counties, not only in the western, but eastern sections of the republic. According to the returns lately made, the taxes collected amount to only $13,000. The Vindicator says $4,800 of this are *unavailable;* and deducting fifteen per cent. from the balance, for the expenses of assessment and collection, and only $7,650 are left at the disposal of the government. The secretary of the treasury estimated last year that the revenue from direct taxation would amount to $120,000, and we have little doubt that this sum could have been collected, if the laws had been so modified as to insure the collection of taxes in all the counties.

The Houston Telegraph says: "If Texas should not be annexed to the United States, it will be for her interest to throw open her ports to the world."

[The threat to make the Texan ports *free*, is intended as a *goad* to our government, merchants, and manufacturers, to make them bestir themselves in the matter of annexation, for fear we shall be overrun by *smugglers* across the Texan frontier. We doubt not that this is a *ruse* of the Texan cabinet.

How absurd and dissembling it is, may be seen in the above article, which shows that it is not in the power of the government to collect anything in the way of *direct taxes*. What would become of them, then, if they give up *custom-house duties?*]

Advices from Corpus Christi had been received at Galveston, to the 27th of November. The latest news there from the Texan commissioners in Mexico, was to the 5th ult. They were then at Comargo, and had been exceedingly well received at all the towns and ranchos through which they had passed; and much satisfaction was exhibited by the Mexicans, at the prospect of peace.

The fact that no later news had been received at Corpus Christi from the Rio Grande, is attributed to the heavy rains, and the feast at Mier, the great mart of the trade with Texas. The feast was to terminate on the 20th, and it was expected that a party of traders would leave for Texas shortly after.

From the Journal of Commerce.

HAVANA.

DECEMBER 15.

There is no hope, at present, that the slave-trade will cease. New arrivals continue, and more are expected. I thought the "*new sultan*" possessed more humanity; but I am convinced he cannot forget coming from "*old Spain*," and the policy of that *nation* is to live upon the *groans* of *victims*, allowing their own subjects to murder each other at home, and to capture and traffic in these hapless Africans.

Every day are these unhappy beings (as if by enchantment) offered at public sale in this city, without regard to law, and as if there were no authorities to execute it. On the contrary, the agent commissioned to collect the half doubloon per head, is well known, and undisguised. My wishes are to make known to the world these transactions, and to brand all implicated, with the most ignominious and public disgrace.

DECEMBER 23.

The government of this island has granted permission for the English squadron to put in here for provisions, &c. on their way to Vera Cruz. It is expected daily, under the command of Admiral Adams, who was here a few years since, in the "Illustrious," seventy-four. A French squadron is also spoken of as coming here, with the same destination as the English. The Vandalia is still in port; the Falmouth sailed yesterday for Matanzas. No doubt, in the course of a few weeks they will also leave for Vera Cruz. This government also intends sending one or two vessels there, so that in the course of one or two months we may hear of General Santa Anna being in an unpleasant situation.

[We do not see why. On the contrary, he ought to be pleased to have so many fleets come to spend money in a Mexican port.]

Great insurrection of slaves.—Last Sunday, the news arrived here of another insurrection, on the sugar estate of Mr. Aldama, but something more serious. It seems the negroes had orders from the workmen on said estate to rise, burn, and murder all they found in their neighborhood. Some say that the workmen had orders from Mr. A. to advise them to do this. This can be believed, as said gentleman, in company with his relations, the Messrs. Alfonsos, are known to be abolitionists; at any rate, this will cost them a great deal of money. Government has thought it prudent to be silent on this subject; yet you hear of it, wherever you go.

Another account says: "It appears there was an extensive conspiracy, in which the best slaves were engaged. Nearly five hundred negroes, in arms, were killed, and a large number of prisoners were taken. The Americans residing in Matanzas have asked for an American man-of-war to be in that port, in case they are compelled to flee the island."

MONTEVIDEO.

The latest advices represent the state of the besieged Montevideans as becoming very desperate, from ill fortune in the field, and from famine. Several Frenchmen, who have taken part with the Montevideans, have been taken and executed by General Oribe. On the other hand, a sally was made by the besieged, which extended to the port of the Buceo, and resulted in its being pillaged and nearly destroyed. The captain of the port, collector, and one of Admiral Brown's officers—said to have been a young American—were taken, and have no doubt ere this been executed.

The Buenos Ayres British Packet says that "the remnants of the force of Flores and Estivao, routed by General Servando Gomez, on the 27th of September, were overtaken by General Angel Nunez, on the 13th of October, and completely cut to pieces."

The same paper gives extracts from letters written by the wife of President Rivera to her husband, alledged to have been captured in the rout of Flores, representing the Montevideans as much reduced, in means and confidence.

ECUADOR.

An insurrection broke out on the occasion of attempting to collect a tax. It was pretty general in two departments, Chimborazo and Imbabura. Col. Klinger, proprietor of a plantation, was barbarously murdered. A few were killed in action, on both sides. The goverment of President Flores, by great energy and humanity, quieted the country in the course of sixteen days.

HAYTI.

The duties have been restored to the rates existing before the late revolution, making a discrimination of fifty per cent. it is said, against the United States. A commissioner from France had arrived, to demand security for the French debt.

SIERRA LEONE.

By the schooner Ida, Howard, fifty-nine days from Sierra Leone, we learn that the British brig of war, Spy, had captured three Brazilian slavers. One had five hundred and fifty-three slaves on board. The vessels were condemned and sold, the slaves liberated, and the crews allowed to go where they wished.

CANADA.

There has been a ministerial crisis, as the French say. Nearly all the legislative council resigned, because the governor claimed the right of making appointments without their concurrence. The ministers resigned. The house of assembly passed a resolution declaring their confidence in the retiring cabinet, and were shortly after prorogued.

The Montreal *Aurore* says, that through the intercession of Mr. Viger, a new member of the council, with the governor-general, the royal pardon has been extended to the two Morins, father and son, Charles Huot, and the two brothers Pinsonnault, all now undergoing the penalty of transportation, for complicity in the rebellion. This act of grace is thought to be preliminary to a general amnesty.

The post-office rates are to be reduced and charged by weight, not by the number of pieces.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Difficulties exist in the cabinet here, also. Three members of the council had resigned. The general assembly is about equally divided betwixt conservatives and reformers.

Selections.

JOHN JAY'S ADDRESS IN BEHALF OF THE COLORED ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Delivered at their seventh anniversary, December 11th, 1843.

The managers of this association, in one of their earlier reports, remarked, that, "in a community where Christian principles are so extensively acknowledged, it needs neither eloquence to plead the cause of helpless orphanage, nor argument to refuse the claim of this particular class." And I felt, therefore, the less diffidence in acceding to their request, to offer a few remarks in behalf of an institution, which, from its object alone, and the interesting exercises you have witnessed, has already appealed so forcibly to your sympathies. Misery and sorrow, in whatever form they show themselves, touch with moving power the chords of Christian feeling; but never do they draw forth sweeter music from the depth of the soul, than when they appeal to us in tones of childhood, friendless and destitute. Such is the class over whom this association has for years extended its sheltering care.

But a stranger might ask, why its philanthropy was confined to colored orphans? why no asylum was provided for the fatherless children of a paler hue? To such a question, natural as it would be for a foreigner to ask, no American needs an answer. Before this institution was founded, at least three asylums for white children existed in this city, from which every orphan with a dark complexion was rigorously excluded; and the Long Island Farm, belonging to New-York, with their excellent arrangements so often lauded, and their groups of boys and girls, clothed and fed at the cost of the public, offered a home and a refuge to no colored child.

By the last census, our city contained upward of 3,800 colored children, under the age of ten years; and, until this asylum was founded, no provision existed for those of them who, in the helpless and tender age of infancy, might be left desolate and alone; and then, such was the force of prejudice, that no dwelling could be hired by the manager, for the accommodations of the orphans, and it became necessary for them to purchase. But I will not dwell upon this painful subject, for we are met tonight, not to consider the conduct of those who oppress the poor, but those who relieve them—not of those who drive the colored people from the asylums and schools, and theological seminaries—who deprive them of their natural rights—who depress their political and social condition, and darken their intellectual and moral life; but we are met to encourage and assist those whose example is "lovely and of good report"—who act the part, not of the priest and Levite, but of the good Samaritan—who extend to this afflicted people, not only kindly sympathy, but real assistance—who gather the colored orphans from the recesses of sorrow, and mayhap, of crime, and become to them as parents verifying to them the words of Scripture—"When thy father and thy mother forsake thee, the Lord taketh thee up."

The progress of this association is interesting and useful, as showing how much may be accomplished by steady perseverance and Christian diligence, in every work of practical benevolence. It was organized in 1836, under adverse circumstances; and before the arrival of the first anniversary, 29 orphan children had been blessed with its fostering care. Another year rolled by, and swelled the number of its beneficiaries, while two unexpected legacies increased its means for their support. A third anniversary brought cause for grief, in the death of nine children, eight of whom had been long suffering from the deleterious influence of neglect, unwholesome food and impure air; but the sorrow of the managers was lessened by the thought, that, however wretched had been their former life, their parting days were soothed with kindness, and that they had been mercifully removed to that better home where the wicked cease from troubling. The fourth year found them with new cause for thankfulness, in the perfect health of the institution, and its evidently increasing usefulness, present and prospective; $13,000 having been contributed as a building fund, to provide a new habitation for those who still occupied an ill-contrived and crowded tenement. In their fifth report they acknowledge, with gratitude, that the Father of all the families of the earth had not left himself without a witness, that he is mindful of the feeblest and most neglected of his creatures; and they notice an interesting fact, which, as an illustration of the text adduced in connection with it, is so pleasing that I will quote it in their own simple words:

"About two months since, it was necessary that the sum of $100 should be procured at once, to meet bills due to two mechanics, who would not have needed immediate payment, had not their families been visited with sickness. An effort was made to collect donations, which amounted only to $18. The secretary had addressed an urgent appeal to a friend, to whom the institution was already indebted; it had not, however, been sent, when a letter was received from the same individual, enclosing $100. 'And it shall come to pass, that, before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear.'"

The sixth anniversary met the managers rejoicing in the kind Providence which had spared their large family from injury, by a fire, which had, in part, consumed their building, and for the sympathy and assistance which were freely offered in their temporary distress. They had the pleasure, also, of acknowledging the appropriation, by the corporation of the city of New-York, of twenty lots of ground lying on the 5th avenue, 43d and 44th streets, upon which they proposed to erect a substantial edifice, which should be, in its proportions, simple and harmonious, and in its details, unornamented and appropriate, sufficient for the accommodation of 150 children.

Thus the seventh anniversary finds their family of 74 children in the occupation of their commodious building, completely finished, planned with admirable judgment, and peculiarly adapted to their wants; and with great truth may they say, that the present establishment, in addition to its extreme comforts and conveniences, presents the delightful spectacle of a household pervaded by that spirit of order, industry, obedience, and love, which indicates the prevalence of practical Christian principle.

Such is a rapid sketch of the history of the Colored Orphan Association; $20,000 has been paid for the building, which is now free from debt—although $1400 are yet due for the current expenses of the last year; and when that is paid, every addition to the funds of the institution will have a direct tendency to increase its usefulness.

Orphans and half-orphans are received within its walls, who are between the ages of 4 and 9; and, when they are dismissed, they are not thrown back upon the world, but are indentured to persons living in the country, who annually, thereafter, report to the managers of the conduct of their charge—and the reports thus far received, are extremely satisfactory and encouraging. Nothing more than elementary instruction in the branches of knowledge is given in the asylum; but sound principles, and habits of industry, obedience, economy and order, are impressed upon the children, from the day of their entrance to the day of their departure. Their system combines moral, physical, and intellectual education, and is peculiarly excellent from its admirable government and discipline—a feature of such peculiar importance in our democratic country. The infant mind is the most delicate structure of Almighty handiwork, and no office is more honorable and important, than that of teacher—by whom the pliant soul and tender conscience may be cast in moulds of truth. Her chief duty—so often, alas! neglected—is to train the child to fulfil its immortal destiny; and as performed in this institution, it is not a spiritless drudgery, but a delightful task—the constant association between the teacher and the pupil begetting love and confidence, while the daily development of the youthful energies and affections gratefully rewards her toil.

Mental improvement is but a small part of education. The schoolmaster may walk abroad, and polished vice may follow in his footsteps. As some one has well observed, we want a race, not of Newtons, but of men—of men early taught to know their origin and their destiny; early taught to practice the duties they owe to themselves, their neighbors, and their God. That book which teaches all these—which is the great storehouse of moral principles—the book that never lies—designed for all ages, all classes, all conditions—is read to the colored orphans day by day; and on each Sunday, in the Sabbath school, they are instructed in its precepts, and taught to exhibit in their conduct the great beauty of youthful piety.

And now I ask you if no relation exists between this association and our large country? if the American people have no interest in the noiseless proceedings of this retired asylum? The seventy children now in this course of virtuous training, were born in other scenes—were rescued from the haunts of wretchedness and vice, in which they would have received a very different education. Now, they are growing up to become useful members of society, and exert a happy influence in their several walks—then, many of them were in course of training to people our alms-houses and our prisons, and swell the guilt and misery that so frightfully abounds in our crowded cities. Mr. Wilson, the experienced agent of the State prison at Sing-Sing, has said, "Whatever may be the fact in other countries, there can be little doubt that education and early application to some kind of business, would have a powerful tendency to decrease crime. From my own intimacy with criminals," he adds, "I have found that a large majority of convictions may be traced to the formation of bad habits in early life, and to the total neglect on the part of their parents and guardians in giving them education, and confining them to some regular system of business."

A great statesman has said, that in politics, as in architecture, the ruin is greatest when it commences with the foundation, and so impossible is it in after years to supply the wants of early education, that the aristocratic governments of Europe, have, of late years, carefully attended to the youth of the lower classes. In Russia, every parish has a school open to all classes, under the direction of the clergyman. In Sweden, gratuitous education is given to the poor, and not one out of 1000 is unable to read. In Denmark, children of all poor persons are educated gratuitously; and parents are bound, under a penalty, to send them to school until they have passed the age of fourteen years. In Mecklenburg and Prussia, all children capable of going to school are obliged to go: and in Berlin, the period of children being sent to school, regularly commences at the beginning of the child's seventh year, and terminates when the child, according to the testimony of the minister, has acquired the knowledge necessary for his station in life. In Saxony, the local poor-commission supports free schools; and in Bavaria, the children of the poor, are, without favor, kept to the practice of the public school, religious instruction, industry-schools, and learning a trade. That duty which the despotic governments of the Old World have performed, and which the democratic government of our boasted republic, has so much neglected, toward this depressed class, the managers of this asylum, to the extent of their ability, have voluntarily and most faithfully fulfilled.

Another happy effect which this institution, and others like it, must have, is the kindly feeling it elicits on the part of the colored people towards ourselves. Our general and State governments have, with rare exceptions, long pursued toward them a cruel and selfish policy, as unwise as it has been wicked. They are scattered over the face of our wide territory, by thousands and tens of thousands; and the natural tendency of the course of our rulers, has been to make every colored man their foe. I say not that this is the universal result, but that this is the tendency of their policy; and wherever it has not been the result, it is attributable more to the mild and forgiving disposition of the oppressed, than to any kindness on the part of the oppressor. It is societies like this that are to counteract this baneful influence, by touching their hearts with the refreshing balm of Christian consolation—by showing them that there are some who sympathize with their sorrows, and who are anxious to elevate and improve their condition—and who, to this purpose, devote their time, their substance, and their talents.

The character of the work in which these managers are engaged, it is possible that some may undervalue. I trust there are none such within this assembly—that there are none present who will not accord with the language of the managers, that "When they remember their own obligations to the common Creator and Redeemer, their relations to these children, as fellow-subjects of the same universal governor, and fellow-heirs of the same immortality, they are assured that the dignity and importance of the enterprise is not lessened, because its subjects are those whose earthly inheritance has been scorn, sorrow, and neglect."

They have rightly agreed. We are the equal children of a common Father, who loves us all alike. This is not our abiding city, nor our constant resting-place; but our true life, our more real existance, our eternal destiny, is beyond the grave. Here, by a mysterious Providence, we are strangely mingled, and our unequal lots are blended by a rule so incomprehensible, that human reason may never fathom it. But we have learnt that man's true character depends not upon the position which he occupies, but on the manner in which he performs its duties—that, as upon the stage of mimic representation, the monarch may be hissed, and the lackey applauded, so upon the stage of life, the trappings of royalty, the splendor of riches, the dignity of place, weigh not a feather in God's judgment, save as increasing our responsibilities—that, at his bar, the soul, divested of this mortal body, and stripped of its externals, will appear in its own nakedness, and stand or fall by its own character. Remembering this, you can appreciate the dignity of every work which concerns the elevation of the human race, whatever the humility of its condition—whatever the color of the skin; and you can, without a feeling of anger, indulge the sincerest pity for those whose narrow vision, regarding only the exterior casket, is unable to recognize the jewel it enshrines; and who dream not that beneath the complexion they so much dislike, beats a soul which the Almighty Father, in his own image, has created, and the Eternal Son, in his own person, has redeemed—a spirit, in comparison with which worlds are valueless, which shall outlive the sun which rideth in glory, and the moon and stars, which rule the night; and that, when this earth, and all that it contains—its stately temples, its gorgeous palaces, its heaps of riches—shall have been dissolved, leaving not a wreck behind—when time itself shall have been annihilated, and untold ages shall have rolled by with no years to mark their progress, nor centuries to chronicle their eternal passage, this soul, now so neglected and debased, so trampled upon and despised, having exchanged its earthly tabernacle for a robe of light—having put off corruption, and being clothed with immortality, shall stand in the courts of heaven, amid an innumerable company of angels, to enjoy happiness, of which the ear hath not heard, nor the heart of man conceived, forever and forever.

It is rightly thought a high and honorable task to instruct those who are to occupy stations of rank and influence—to mould the young heart, and direct the youthful energies of the apparent heir to royalty, the expectant sovereign of a mighty empire. But if the bare expectancy of earthly honors, liable to be defeated by a thousand accidents, or to be appropriated by some stronger hand, can so dignify the education of youth, what new glory is added to it, when the pupil is regarded as the sure inheritor of an actual crown, with a title which earth and hell cannot defeat, if only the possessor will hold it fast!

Even the expectancy of worldly wealth, of a few thousands of dollars, confers importance upon the rich man's child. The colored orphans before you, have already waiting for them, heavenly mansions, prepared by an Almighty Father before the world was. There are laid up for them treasures, which moth cannot corrupt, and no thieves can steal; and, in a few fleeting years, those whom you have gathered from the homes of wretchedness, and the haunts of sin—whom your charity has clothed, and fed, and warmed—and whom your Christian benevolence has instructed in the knowledge of their origin and their destiny, shall be called home to receive the crown and reward, of which, but for your instruction, they might never have heard; and which, without your guidance, they might never have attained. That such a work of benevolence as this can be performed without bringing a reward to those engaged in it, is a moral impossibility. We are told that it is more blessed to give then to receive; and whoever has performed an act of charity, has proved its truth. An officer in the British army, who was a man of the world, and a lover of pleasure, was once asked by some of his free companions, what was the greatest pleasure he had ever felt. After pausing a while, he replied: "When we were on our march in Ireland, in a very hot day, I called at a cabin by the road-side, and asked for a little water. The woman brought me a cup of milk. I gave her a piece of silver; and the joy which that poor creature expressed, gave me the greatest pleasure I ever had in my life." "Now," says Wesley, by whom this story was related in one of his sermons, "if the doing good gave so much pleasure to one who acted from natural generosity, how much more must it give to one who does it on a nobler principle—the pure love of God and his neighbor."

Those who have established and assisted, and who may hereafter sustain the colored orphan asylum, may, to the close of their lives, reflect with delight upon the good they were instrumental in accomplishing; and which they may reasonably anticipate will, with the growth and settlement in life of their children, and their transmission to their descendants, of the principles and habits here acquired, increase and multiply, and extend from generation to generation, until the end of time.

No day passes, said the Roman moralist, without leaving a line behind, *nulla dies sine linea*—and if this is true of this world, it is far more true of the next. The records of earth and the memories of men are treacherous and imperfect. Crimes are committed, of which, sometimes, no monument remains; and good deeds are done in secret, of which the public know nothing. But there is a journal, which is faithfully kept—a recording angel that never dies; and day by day, and year by year, and century by century, he inscribes in the book of God's remembrance our thoughts, words, and deeds; and the day is coming, when, in the presence of assembled multitudes, the book shall be opened, and by that record will we be judged; and blessed will be those, to whose credit shall then appear, works of charity like this, performed from pure motives of benevolence; and great will be the astonishment of those, who, by their disinterested efforts, their personal attention, their willing contributions, are now cherishing the fatherless and the orphan, to learn in that day, for they cannot now appreciate it, that it was God himself whom they were befriending; that the Eternal Judge upon his throne—He who weigheth the mountains in a scale, and the hills in a balance—who elevated the stars in the firmament, and guides them in their courses—the creator, the preserver, and benefactor of all—the glory of Heaven, the vanquisher of Death, the subduer of Hell—hath been, in his condescension, the object of their bounty, the receiver of their slightest gifts.

You have already heard that the building of the Colored Orphan Association will accommodate 150 children, and that the present number, is only 70. Eighty more, friendless and destitute, are now pining amid want and sickness, in miserable tenements and damp cellars, exposed to the frosts and snows of winter, whom your charity may enable the managers to remove to their comfortable asylum, and feed and clothe, nurture and educate. Eighty mortal beings may, through your instrumentality, be rescued from vice and crime, and trained in the path of virtue, to become useful during their own lives, and transmit worthy examples and pure principles to generations yet unborn.

This work of benevolence, begun seven years ago with so much zeal, and carried on with such faithful diligence, almost to completion, be it yours to finish. An opportunity like this, for doing good, is not always offered. The willing hand of charity, extended to relieve the beggar, is often stayed by the fear that the gift will be misapplied, or will help to confirm pauperism. The ready contribution for the extension of Christianity, is sometimes conscientiously withheld, from the likelihood that it may aid in the propagation of destructive heresies; but no such objections have place here. No enterprise could be more truly benevolent, more pure and holy, more strictly in accordance with the commands of Christ, to cherish the fatherless and feed his lambs. As Christians, as philanthropists, as patriots, we ask your aid. By your love toward God—by your regard for man—by your attachment to your country, we appeal to you for support.

Human life is the journey of a day, and a similar opportunity in your transitory course may never occur again. Seize then, with thankfulness, the present moment to contribute largely and liberally to the Colored Orphan Association, and crowd their spacious asylum with homeless, friendless orphans—the beneficiaries of your bounty; and be assured, that by aiding so excellent a charity, you will secure the blessing for yourself, that in no hour of your future existence will the thought of the bounty thus expended cause a sigh of regret, and that the day is soon coming, when the remembrance of it shall bring to your souls unutterable joy, as you listen to the gracious words, "I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me. For, whatsoever ye have done unto the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

From the Nantucket Inquirer.

THE CHURCH AND CLERGY.

The Inquirer of the 23d, has a short editorial, prefixed to "an account of the crimes committed by a professedly Christian minister," at Cleveland, concluding thus: "Such a beast is a curse to society, and is fit only to associate with the vilest of the vile."

I mean to cast no reflections upon the editor for his honest indignation at such an offense; and I may not censure him for his *severe denunciation* of the perpetrator. It only goes to show, that a correct public sentiment is brought to bear upon such an offender, and that it *justifies* "hard epithets." By conventional agreement, it passes off very well, and is considered in good taste. But how *sensitive* we are, when the same language is applied to crimes of *no less* magnitude, when they are *incorporated* into the social system, and *have the mantle of religion thrown around them!*

When I read the article alluded to above, I was reminded of a note I wrote to a devoted abolitionist, and an excellent man, censuring him for the use of the following expression, with reference to slaveholding ministers, viz: "Shaking hands with thieves, and consenting with adulterers." I subjoin a part of his reply, that the public may reflect upon these things, and profit by the evidence they furnish.—Then will they no more stone those faithful men, than they do the editor of the Inquirer, for his *plain dealing* with profligacy and vice. There is an inquiry abroad, at the present time, and the indications are full of promise. The veil of prejudice is lifting, and the people are asking "whether these things be so?"

I was met, a day or two since, with the inquiry, "Is it true that a minister from the South, who has been preaching, lately, *in the churches in New-York*, said, that he would as soon buy a negro, as he would buy a horse? The individual was astonished, when I showed him, over the minister's own signature, (Wm. F. Hamilton,) the following declaration, viz: "So clear is my judgment on this subject, that if I wanted a good servant, and could meet with one to suit me, and could find means to purchase a faithful servant, I should do it, with a safe conscience; for to the best of my judgment, as to the morality of the thing, I see no more sin in such a purchase, THAN THE PURCHASE OF A GOOD HORSE, or anything else!!" See New-York Tribune.

But I pass to the reply to my note, viz:

"So, then, if while her husband *liveth*, she be married to another man, *she shall be called* an adulteress, &c.—*Rom.* vii. 3.

You are grieved because I brought "such sweeping denunciations against the churches." I *must* testify against them, so long as "they are the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird." And, my dear friend, if yourself, your wife and sisters, were the subjects of the following ecclesiastical decision, you would not reflect upon me because I withstood the authors of it to the face, and the church also which fellowships them, and though I applied the epithets which *their infamy deserves!* Let me ask you, what reception would your community give, to a *non-professor*, even, who should come among you with a *second* or *third* wife, while the *former* were yet living? Would your people associate with such a man, and give him their countenance and sympathy? *I know they would not.* They would rather "cry aloud and spare not." Well, suppose a reverend D. D. should come among you, standing in the same relation, by legalizing the atrocity in another? What, then, would you do? Would your religionists fellowship *him*, and let him break the bread and serve the wine at the communion table? Who would say, "He is an ordained minister, and his station forbids that you should speak of him in the language you would apply to a common offender, because, by doing so, you will injure the cause of religion?" How contemptible the argument! But it is not a *single* D.D. whom I will introduce to you, but an ecclesiastical council, connected with one of the largest, if not the largest denomination in the country. The question proposed to the body is, "Whether, in a case of involuntary separation of such a character, as to preclude all prospect of future intercourse, the parties ought to be allowed to marry again?"

Answer. "That such a separation among persons situated as our slaves are, is civilly a separation by death, and they believe that IN THE SIGHT OF GOD IT WOULD BE SO VIEWED. To forbid *second marriages*, in such cases, would be," &c. &c. That is, if the husband is torn from his wife in Virginia, and sold to a Georgia planter, the parties may severally marry again, while each one is living!!

The editor will perceive that here is a body of men in high standing, legalizing adultery, and not only *justifying* it themselves, but declaring that "*in the sight of God*," none of the parties are implicated! Now, here is a decision, upon which the public voice and the press have, for years, been so silent, that I venture to say, many of the readers of the Inquirer knew not of its existence; and when abolitionists have attempted to bring out those truths before the people, they have been hunted, and abused, and *mobbed!* This ecclesiastical body *sanctifies and ordains* a crime, which the miserable inmate of a licentious house may *condemn*, with tears of agony and despair!! How humiliating is this fact!

But again to the reply of my correspondent, viz: "Now, I ask you, if this does not set the Bible at naught? Did ever Thomas Paine or Abner Kneeland advocate forced concubinage? Did *they* ever contend for man's unlimited power over woman? And is such abomination to be *gilded over!* What! denounce an obscure criminal, and let such a body of criminals pass unscathed? And shall I call that church, which ordains such profligacy, a *Christian Church?* Shall I deceive the people by winking at such wickedness, in high places? What! not proclaim that an ecclesiastical decision has set at naught the authority of Jehovah, and blotted out by its official action, in its associated capacity, the "heaven-ordained institution of marriage," among nearly three millions of our countrymen? Yes, that church has abrogated the marriage covenant; and its ordained ministers, *who are in full unity with the body*, have made themselves the supreme sovereigns of thousands of His children, whose bodies and souls they have converted into merchandise, and now offer in market, with the neighing horse, and lowing ox! Such despotism, such profligation, such atrocity, (slaveholding, as John Wesley said, being THE SUM OF ALL VILLANIES,) puts atheism itself to the blush."

My correspondent's proof of the charge of theft and murder, is alike explicit, and to the point; but I now omit it. It is right the people should know these things, if they are true; and then, I fear not, they will "judge righteous judgment." They will no longer contemn and *stone* the abolitionists!

I rejoice that the *faithful* anti-slavery advocates have made such an impression upon the minds of the people, that the *conscientious* are breaking their bonds of connection with such slaveholding associations. They will yet more and more do so; *and thus free the slave.*

From the Herald of Freedom.

THE NEW ORLEANS TROPIC.

We have before us a copy of this paper of the 2d of December. O'Connell's withering reply to the Cincinnati repealers, is published in this number, thus giving that capital anti-slavery document a circulation where our papers never reach. The editor publishes it, that the South may be frightened from her repeal sympathies—but in his spite towards repeal, he does anti-slavery grand service. In the Daily Tropic, of November 27, the editor has this editorial:

The Annexation of Texas.—The New-York Evening Post announces the determination of its editor to battle to the last, in opposition to the annexation of Texas, or any other measure having a tendency to perpetuate slavery in the United States. We have no objection to his battling in any manner he likes; he is as much entitled to his opinions as we are to ours, and has quite as good a right to express them. What we have to say now, is, that in the course of his article, he throws out a suggestion that may cause a good deal of trouble, and some fluttering, in certain quarters. The 21st rule of the House of Representatives, familiarly called the "gag rule," forbids the reception of petitions *against* slavery, and under this rule they are disposed of in a very summary manner. Upon this subject the Evening Post suggests that this rule or gag law, which has been made to exclude from the consideration of Congress all topics connected with slavery, will operate upon any such recommendation as that suggested—for it must be impartial at least in its iniquity—and if it exclude petitions and recommendations *against*, it must in like manner exclude all *in favor* of slavery.

There is a great deal of force in this, and we feel curious to know how some of the *peculiar and exclusive* friends of the South will get over or round it. The old saw hath it, "that it is a poor rule that will not work both ways," and if Congress adopts a rule prohibiting petitions or memorials *against* slavery, we confess we are not able to see with what show of justice they can allow petitions or arguments in its *favor*. Will those who have always opposed the "gag law," stand quietly by and see the spirit of it violated in one case, and yet submit to its rigid enforcement in another? "We shall see what we shall see."

We are of those who think that Congress has no power to adopt such a rule as the one alluded to, and we have never yet heard anything approaching to an argument in its favor. But when the Constitution is violated by the passage of a rule, we do not see why it should not be enforced on all sides.

It seems that the editor of the New Orleans Courier, of the next day, scolded the editor of the Tropic for his article, to which the Tropic of the 29th, thus replied:—

There are some people resident in slave States, who deem it necessary to be constantly on the *qui vive* to display their devotion to what they are pleased to call the "rights of the South," and who are constantly clamoring against the "abolitionists," "fanatics," "ruffians," &c. &c. These noisy champions of southern interests, are generally men who, from education, association, and the locality * of their birthplace, have no *natural* sympathy with the South or her institutions, and, feeling this to be true, endeavor to make up for the deficiency by noisy and violent denunciations of all who doubt the wisdom or justice of the institution of slavery. Such men are the veriest slaves in creation, and are entitled to the contempt only of those whose favor they seek to win by their servile and sycophantic course. With such friends of the South, we seek no alliance; we need not their services, nor will we have their friendship.

The editor who writes this article, and who penned the paragraph which has aroused the ire of the Courier, claims the privilege of expressing his sentiments upon the 21st rule, or any other rule, when and where he pleases. He does not hold himself amenable to any one who may choose to set himself up as a judge of what is, and what is not the interest or the duty of the slave States. Himself a Southron, born, reared, and educated in a slave State, bound to the South by the holiest and strongest ties of nature, he begs to be pardoned if he objects to being judged by a "*Northern* man with *Southern principles*," upon any question affecting the rights, the honor or the interests of the South. It is quite likely that he feels as deep an interest in the welfare of his native land, as it is possible for the editor of the English side of the Courier to feel; and it is probable, too, that he would as readily oppose any infraction of the rights of the South, as guarantied by the Constitution, as the most clamorous locofoco in the land. Thus situated, it is a matter of the smallest possible consequence whether his "manner" of defending the South, meets the approbation of "southerners" or northerners. He defends his home, when attacked, in his own way, without stopping to inquire whom it may please or offend.

In regard to the 21st rule, we remarked, on Monday, that we had never seen anything approaching to an argument in its favor. We now repeat it, and we go farther, and say that no argument *can* be made to sustain it. The Courier may fume, and fret, and denounce as much as it likes—but the editor, with all his ability, all his sophistry, cannot make a sensible argument in its favor. We contend for all that the Courier claims, as to the *power of Congress over the subject of slavery*, and we *deny* what Mr. Van Buren assents to, that Congress has the right to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia; but for all that, we do not recognize the power of the House of Representatives to establish the 21st rule. The declaration that Congress has no power over the subject, is no argument in favor of the rule, or if it is, Congress can stop the mouths, and stifle the voices of the people upon nearly all the great political questions of the day!

The locofoco party asserts that Congress has no power to establish a *national bank*; a portion of the party declare it has no power to enact a tariff law for *protection*; another portion, that it has no power to *distribute the proceeds of the public lands.*

Will the Courier dare to assert that because a majority of the members of Congress believe each of the measures we have designated, unconstitutional, and not within the power of Congress, that the voices of those who believe differently could be stifled by a rule similar to the one which prohibits the reception of petitions in regard to slavery? The sugar planters of Louisiana have frequently petitioned Congress for protection upon sugar. Let us suppose a thorough free trade Congress assembled at Washington, and that first-rate democrat, and sugar planter, John Slidell, should be charged with a petition praying Congress to impose a duty of four cents a pound on sugar, to protect our planters from the ruinous competition of the Cuba planters? The free traders, believing that Congress had no power to grant the prayer, would adopt a rule *proscribing all petitions in favor of a duty on sugar.*

Are not the cases precisely similar? And yet, what would the people of the South say to such a measure? Would they not denounce it as an infamous and high-handed outrage upon the sacred right of petition? And yet the miserable and flimsey pretext advanced by the Courier, would be the only argument in its favor!

We tell the Courier, that the 21st rule is a violation of one of the dearest rights of freemen, the right of petition, and it is one which the American people will never tamely surrender. When the day arrives that Congress can tell the people what they may or may not petition for, American liberty will be

whose devotion to the South is as unquestionable as the editor of the Courier's can be, in Congress and out of Congress. We have, in our humble way, been opposed to it, from the start—we have frequently made public our views in opposition to it, and shall continue to do it whenever occasion may require. In the views we may have of any public measure, we are not to be silenced or deterred by denunciations from the Courier, or any other quarter. Any opinions we may express, are *our* opinions, and we are prepared to maintain them.

"THE COMMUNITIST."

We have received the first number of a newspaper under this title; its motto, "Unity in love; oneness in spirit and aim; brotherhood of the universal race; reform in all things," It is issued at Community Place, Motville, Onondaga county, by our friend, *John A. Collins*, and his coadjutors in an enterprise, originating, we believe, in the most disinterested, philanthropic, and generous intentions. Our friend has a quarrel with *Fourierism*, of which we are inclined to think favorably; but we wish to hear all sides. Whatever may betide this experiment, it will do good, in helping on the inquiry as to the practicability and best form of a consociation of life and labor. We make the following extract:

OUR PRINCIPLES AND OBJECT.

Many of our readers are doubtless aware that the friends of social reform have selected a location in Skaneateles, for the establishment of a community of property and interest, to the end that a demonstration of the true condition of man may be made. Rejecting the hoary dogma of man's natural depravity, we assert that human nature is pure, noble, divine—that man is perverted by circumstances and false relations; that the miseries, wrongs, and outrages, which he both suffers from and inflicts upon his neighbor, proceed not from a love of suffering and contention, but on the contrary, from ignorance and inexperience; and, therefore, that Wisdom should be his only teacher, Love his only governor, and Truth his only Saviour; that human rights are equal, the world around; that the earth and its products are the common property of the race; that all buying and selling are damning falsehoods; that all sects and parties, civil and ecclesiastical, priests and politicians, churches and governments, are monstrosities of ignorance, superstition, and bigotry; that bodily, mental, and social disease, is the effect of a violation of law, and their only remedy is obedience to that law.

It is our object to disseminate light and truth upon all the preceding points; to place ourselves in a condition for progressive improvement in the truthful, the beautiful, and the good; and to give efficiency to our own efforts, for changing man's present false relations for true ones, the world over.

We have no creed, or declaration of sentiments, to present to the world; but mean simply to remove all obstacles to progression and improvement. What are our peculiar sentiments to-day, may not be our sentiments to-morrow. While we labor to remove all obstacles to freedom of thought, in the shape of creeds and declarations, we would not, as has always been the custom, dig some channel for thought. If all obstructions are removed, the free thought will be more likely to be straight, than if bent to another's rule.

We are not responsible for any document or garbled expression of our sentiments, that may be in circulation; but hereby declare to the world, our design to remove, if possible, all obstructions from the mind. When men have outgrown their old creed, they have generally adopted a new one in its place. This we design not to do, but to turn men to the truth, in their own natures, and lead them to rely upon their own inspirations.

In another article, the community requests visiters to defer their favors until the community have had a season to raise something wherewith to do the hospitable. This is reasonable and candid.

Truth is truth, come whence it may. The following is a further extract:

The education and development of man's whole nature, fully and harmoniously, should be the great aim of all effort and labor. The great aim of all effort and labor now, is accumulation.

Otez l'interêt de la terre,
Vous exilerez la guerre;
L'homme n'entrera dans ses droits;
Et plus justes que nous ne sommes,
Nous verrons régner chez les hommes,
Les mœurs à la place *des lois*.

J. B. Rousseau.

Communications.

LETTER FROM ABBY KELLEY.

UTICA, January 2d, 1844.

I was not a little surprised, last evening, when looking over the Standard of December 28, to observe an extract from the "Liberty Press," of some six or eight weeks since, which extract is from an anonymous article, perporting to give an account of the Winfield convention held October 19th and 20th. The whole article bears upon its face the fact that it is a malicious misrepresentation of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and its friends. The extract you make, represents me to have said that I had recieved "private explanations" from yourself, in consequence of which I could obtain subscribers for the Standard. You deem it necessary to deny having made "private explanations," and say you could not believe, when the paragraph first appeared, that I made, "or would sanction a statement so groundless, so unjust to yourself, and injurious to the cause of the slave;" and that you "have waited for me to contradict it." Nor did I think you would believe it, at first, or at all, or would think of my contradicting anything whatever that might appear in the Press, since it had come out in "full dress," and this alone was sufficient reason for my not troubling myself with *contradicting* it. You, who have so truly said that it seemed to be reserved to the Liberty Press, to prove what you had asserted of it, that it was of the "lying secession," and who have seen, from week to week, and from month to month, its columns teeming with the most barefaced misrepresentations, misstatements, and falsehoods of those whom the Press gang could not cajole or force into their recruiting squads, and who must have observed in the very article from which the extract was made, no small amount of these same, ever-ready materials, would not, I presume, wish my contradiction of this *one* among *scores* of similar character. There are several reasons why I do not correct the misrepresentations and misstatements, and contradict the falsehoods of the "Liberty Press," any one of which is of itself sufficient. First, should I take time to do it, I should have time for nothing else. Second, I cannot use the columns of the Press through which to pour the antidote along with the bane. Its columns are denied to the gentlest and most candid corrections. A recent case—the executive committee of the Central New-York Society would not have been able to obtain the publication of resolutions expressing confidence in my integrity in the "Press," after that paper had charged me with falsehood, had not the editor been assured that in case he did not publish them, they would appear in the city and other papers. Third, I leave it to our editors to dispose as they shall see fit, of these assaults. Fourth, as to its attacks on myself, I look upon them very much as I do upon those of "Bennett's Herald," (craving pardon of Bennett, by the way, who has never presumed to question my moral character.) That service has been left to the "Press." And *again*, I crave pardon of Bennett, for he does not profess to be anti-slavery, while he is vilifying abolitionists.

But to my explanation. I stated in the Winfield convention, that I had seen, since the Buffalo convention, a private explanation of your views—(I had reference to your letter to the Boston quorum of the executive committee, which I saw in September, and which has since been published in the Standard)—and that I believed, as I then did, that your stay-in-ism and my come-out-ism, from political parties, and church organizations amounted to about the same thing; and that I might, therefore, obtain subscribers for it. My chief complaint against it, was that it was too low-toned.

Another word of explanation about the matter of my asking Deacon Leach to subscribe for the Standard. I was passing the house of Leach with a friend, who said the deacon might subscribe for the Liberator, for which we had obtained several subscribers that day. We drove to the door accordingly, and being in haste, I did not get out, but sent to the deacon to come to the carriage, when I inquired of him if he would subscribe for the Liberator, which he declined doing; and after discussing the merits of the paper, he said he chose to take the Liberty Press, so that he could exchange with his neighbor, who took the Liberator. I told him I hoped he would not take the Press, as it was dishonest, but that he had better take the Standard, if he wished to exchange with his neighbor; but he again declined, and we immediately turned and rode away.

When, in the midst of a speeeh, I was interrupted with a question in relation to this matter, the facts had passed from my mind, and it was a moment before I could recall them, and so the mousing correspondent of the Press, makes a great purring about it.

You may recollect the same number of the paper from which you quote, names a committee appointed at the seceders meeting, to give a statement of facts connected with the separation. That committee has either never reported, or the Press has refused to publish their report, as it did the official account of our convention. So the public has never yet seen an official account of their withdrawal, except as reported through our convention, in the Standard, &c. The readers of the Press are ignorant of the facts.

The Press will, I venture to predict, use some of the remarks you have made on the malicious extract, in confirmation of its repeated charges against me as a liar, and unless it departs from its wanted course it will refuse to copy my explanation of the matter, or to publish anything from any friends, should they deem it worth their while, for the sake of many readers of the "Press," who are honest people, but are not acquainted with the character of the paper, seeing as they do, but one side.

For the right and true,
ABBY KELLEY.

PETITIONS.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

Your memorialists, inhabitants of the county of ——, and State of ——, respectfully represent:

That they are apprehensive that the project to annex Texas to the United States, is not yet totally abandoned, and they can imagine no measure that would be so fraught with disgrace to our national character, with detriment to our prosperity, and destruction to our still existing confederacy.

That the irregular settlement or seizure of Texas, by lawless adventurers and speculators, their shameless prostration of the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, in a land where, by the Mexican constitution, human liberty had been permanently established, the singular and summary mode in which its nationality was recognized, all forbid the thought of such an amalgamation.

That with these views, some of the States, as Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, Ohio, Michigan, have through their legislatures, and the citizens of the other northern States, have by means of the public press, popular meetings, and numerous petitions, repeatedly and decidedly protested against any such innovation.

Your memorialists intend to support the Constitution of the United States; and they believe that as the proposed incorporation with Texas would essentially change the conditions of the original compact between the States, it could not be effected without a formal alteration of that instrument, which would be utterly impracticable. They, therefore, earnestly petition your honorable body to oppose any attempt at an annexation, alike inexpedient and unprecedented, and which must inevitably prove fatal to this Union.

To the Honorable the Legislature of the State of ——,

Your memorialists, inhabitants of the town of ——, and county of ——, respectfully represent:

That they are apprehensive that the project to annex Texas to the United States is not yet totally abandoned, and they can imagine no measure that would be so fraught with disgrace to our national character, with detriment to our prosperity, and destruction to our still existing confederacy.

That the irregular settlement or seizure of Texas by lawless adventurers and speculators, their shameless prostration of the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, in a land where, by the Mexican constitution, human liberty had been permanently established, the singular and summary mode in which its nationality was recognized, all forbid the thought of such an amalgamation.

That with these views, some of the States, as Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island, Ohio, Michigan, have through their legislatures, and the citizens of the northern States, have by means of the public press, popular meetings, and numerous petitions, repeatedly and decidedly protested against any such innovation.

Your memorialists intend to support the Constitution of the United States; and they believe that as the proposed incorporation with Texas would essentially change the conditions of the original compact between the States, it could not be effected without a formal alteration of that instrument, which for *such* a purpose, would be utterly impracticable. They, therefore, earnestly petition your honorable body to request our representatives, and instruct our senators in Congress, to oppose an attempt at an annexation, alike inexpedient and unprecedented, and which must inevitably prove fatal to this Union!

CENTRAL NEW-YORK ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Central New-York Anti-Slavery Fair closed on Wednesday evening, the 27th, after a three days' continuance. It first opened on Saturday evening, with an exhibition of the "Christmas tree," loaded with a great variety of presents for children. The glittering of the articles on the tree, which was brilliantly lit up with variously-colored lamps, and the joyous faces of the happy throng of children, conspired to render it one of the most beautiful and spirit-stirring scenes we have ever witnessed. The grave and the gay, the middle-aged and the youth, were all joyous together; and all, unitedly, felt their hearts warmed with a new interest in the cause that brought them together—some from far-distant homes.

The Monday following the exhibition, the Fair rooms were opened at 10 o'clock, A. M. Two large rooms were occupied, both handsomely ornamented with festoons, of various kinds of evergreen, and banners, with appropriate mottoes, from many of the places which generously supported us by their contributions.

The articles of merchandise occupied one entire room, which is a very large one; and at no Fair have we ever seen so great a variety of the useful and the beautiful, as at this. As box after box came in from the country, filled to overflowing, we were surprised and delighted; for we had toiled in this *pro-slavery city* against opposition of the strongest kind; every unfavorable circumstance weighed against the cause; the spirit-blighting new organization had sought, for months, to crush us; the sectarian hosts had labored with unparalleled zeal to prevent a successful effort in this Fair; and lastly, the political parties seemed to look upon us with a jealous eye.

But this is digressing from the brief description that we purposed to give of our Fair. One of the large rooms was occupied with the refreshment table, which was got up with great good taste and elegance, and did much credit to the heads that planned and the hands that executed the work. The amount received was $338, (three hundred and thirty-eight dollars,) the expenses were but trifling. The receipts very nearly equalled either of the two very popular Fairs recently held here. And here we would take occasion to express our warm gratitude to the slave's friends who contributed so generously of the tasteful, the beautiful, and useful; and we would say, let not your hearts be discouraged because more has not been accomplished; but let every town go steadily forward, preparing for another year; for it is by patient perseverence that these mountains of prejudice are to be worn away. Let us be prepared to hold a Fair the coming season, that shall far exceed the last; and let all true hearts come to the happy gathering, which is but a type of that glorious day of jubilee, to which, with longing eyes, we are all looking.

In behalf of the committee,
P. S. WRIGHT.

Utica, January 5th, 1844.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JAN'Y. 18, 1844

POLITICS OF ANTI-SLAVERY.

(Continued.)

In the year 1789, at the first session of the first Congress, under the present Constitution, on motion of a member from South Carolina, a duty nearly double the average rates of duties established by the tariff of that time on other articles, was laid on cotton. The argument used by the slave members in favor of the adoption of this measure, was, that they had procured some cotton seed, and made trial of their soil and climate, and found them so congenial to the plant, that they believed they could make it answer, provided they could have from the government the encouragement of a duty on the foreign article. Their request was acceded to, and a duty of three cents a pound imposed on foreign cotton, which had theretofore been free, and had been reported by the committee as a free article in the first tariff bill. This duty, at the then price of cotton, amounted to *twelve* per cent. whereas, the rate of the *revenue* duties of that tariff was only *seven* per cent. The wishes of the South, were yielded to on this occasion without any opposition from the representatives of the North, although a remonstrance was sent in by the proprietors of the only cotton factory then existing in the United States, or in the New World, on the ground that it would cause a ruinous advance on the price of their material. This is the strongest case of protection, which can be found in the annals of this country. It was protection of an interest *to be created* in the slave States, at the expense of one already *established*, without protection in a free State! The cotton growing of the South was literally started in the hotbed of protection, without which, powerful and exclusive as it has since become, it would not, in all probability have been started at all. But for this duty, the northern factories would have been supplied, at a cheaper rate, from the Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch colonies, from Turkey, Egypt, and India. But for this, Yankees would have freighted their ships with the *tree cotton*, growing wild, and perishing on the ground in Mexico and South America. The South having waxed fat on a monopoly, forgot all this, and denied stoutly that the duty operated, or was ever intended as a protection; but when under the operation of the compromise act, the duty on cotton, for the first time since the foundation of the government, was reduced, the press and the planters of the South began to express anxiety and alarm, especially when it was reported that orders had gone out from eastern houses, for cargoes of *surats*. Then the restoration of the duty was demanded, and at the new adjustment of the tariff by the last Congress, it was restored. Had the duty on cotton remained at 20 per cent. the minimum rate fixed by the compromise act, instead of 50 per cent. as it was before, and is at present, the consequence would have been an enormous decline in the value of slave property. The loss would not have accrued on the quantity taken for the home market only, but also on every pound exported to Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Russia, Austria, Denmark, and other countries; for it is generally admitted that the home sales fix the exporting price. That they control it, we would not venture to say, but that they greatly affect it, there can be no doubt.

Thus it is seen that whenever the principle of protecting and encouraging home productions by heavy discriminating duties, has been applied to the protection of the cotton culture, and of slave labor, it has never been objected by strict constructionists, that such protection was an infraction of the Constitution, and an invasion of the reserved rights of the States. On the contrary, they demanded that protection in the beginning, they began to demand the restoration of it, when it had been impaired by their nullification; and if it were destroyed, they would demand it again.

Nor is cotton the only article of slave labor on which a tariff protection has been bestowed. In Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and Florida, there is about sixty millions of dollars invested in the sugar business. This business uses up, i. e. brings to premature decay and death, a thousand slaves, worth three and a half million dollars, per annum. Their places have to be supplied by Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, and other slave-breeding States; consequently, any protection given to the sugar planters, operates indirectly as a protection and stimulus to slave-breeding and the slave-trade. Indeed, the sugar planters have shrewdly rested their claim to protection mainly on this ground, and have appealed to the slave-breeding States to foster the sugar interest *as their own*, inasmuch as it keeps the market of Louisiana open to the slave-trade, which, but for the consumption of life in the sugar manufacture, would have been closed long ago. What would be the effect of that event, we have some means of judging; for, in point of fact, that market was closed in 1831; and in 1832, a member of the Virginia legislature, (Mr. Gholson,) declared in his place, that in forty-eight hours after the news arrived, slaves fell in Virginia *twenty-five* per cent., amounting, on the entire slave property of that single State, to no less a sum than fifty millions of dollars! It was afterwards opened.

Now, the strict constructionists have never been able to see that a tariff protection of the sugar manufacture, slave-breeding, and slave-trading, was unconstitutional. Within a very few months, Mr. Calhoun, the prince of nullifiers, has expliecitly declared to the *Louisiana planters*, that *he* is in favor of "protecting" their sugar manufacture, by laying duties upon foreign sugars!

Now, what but an effrontery, unequaled since the days of Cataline,* could, while claiming and receiving protection for the products of slave labor in the South, denounce precisely the same kind of protection as unconstitutional, when applied to the products of free labor in the North! But this is not the worst. Had Mr. Calhoun and his associates limited themselves to mere denunciation, we might still believe them sincere men, and good citizens, though laboring under a sad and extraordinary hallucination; but when they set about involving their country in the horrors of civil war, upon such absurd and audacious pretexts, there is no room left for charitable construction. That the nullifying slaveholders intended civil war, we have always believed; and that they intend it still, if they cannot get possession of the government, and destroy the present economical arrangements, we likewise believe, and will attempt, in a future number, to prove.

In these remarks, we have no intention of taking ground on the general question of commercial restrictions, or free trade. Our aim has been to support the proposition with which we commenced, that the pretended State rights and strict construction men were not only the boldest latitudinarians, but also the unhesitating violators of the Constitution, whenever either seemed to them to be likely to benefit the slaveholding, or to depress and destroy any northern interest.

* The *Globe* newspaper used to call Mr. Calhoun, John *Cataline* Calhoun.

AMERICAN REPUTATION IN EUROPE.—MR. DEWEY'S LECTURE.

Some months ago we had occasion to notice an instance of disingenuousness in a discourse which this reverend gentleman delivered from his pulpit shortly after his return from foreign travel. He stated as a fact, that now our experiment of *self-government*, is usually spoken of throughout Europe as *having* failed; and he imputed this result "to *exaggerated accounts* of mobs, murders, and outrageous and unpunished violations of law and order," to "*untrue representations* of our social habits," to "*false statements* concerning the prevalence of a spirit of repudiation," to "a malicious vigilance," &c. &c.

Our objection to this account of the matter, was that it assumed causes that were necessarily uncertain and conjectural in their existence and operation, and by Mr. Dewey's own statement, secondary in their nature, as the principal ones producing the effect he had observed; when there were other causes obvious, certain and adequate, which would naturally, and have historically produced that effect.

Mr. Dewey seemed to us to have been unphilosophical for the purpose of insinuating flattery to the popular, the violent, the wrong-doing, and law-breaking side; and condemnation of the unpopular, the passive, the wrong suffering and lawabiding side. We thought he was lending himself to aid the wrong-doers, in "laying the flattering unction to their souls, that not their trespass," but others, slanders, had mainly caused the unfavorable impression of us and our institutions, in Europe.

We regret to say, that by his late lecture on the same subject, Mr. Dewey has confirmed and aggravated the offensiveness and the mischievous tendency of his previous, less formal, and less deliberate address. We are fully aware of the little importance that will be attached to any strictures, however true and just, which may proceed from an individual of the proscribed class. Mr. Dewey has the ear, and the "sweet voices" of those who have insulted and assaulted our persons, destroyed and plundered our property, and trampled on our dearest rights—and their own;—of those, whose "outrageous and unpunished violations of law and order," have mainly contributed to bring upon us disgrace and condemnation among the enlightened and virtuous of other lands. But with all the advantage of vulgar, mean, and scornful prejudice of the culprit populace, and the culprit press, on his side, we hesitate not to confront him, and charge him with having pandered, on this occasion, to all three.

In his string of accusations against the abolition societies, Mr. Dewey says:

"I believe too, that they have done much harm to the cause, which they no doubt, have honestly desired to help; that they have put back the cause of emancipation; that they have alarmed and angered the South."

This is the stale slang of slaveholders. On this important subject, Mr. Dewey deals merely in assertions. He offers no fact or argument to sustain this wholesale and heartless condemnation of the devoted and disinterested labors of ten years. He knew that he was addressing a people in whose prejudice and self-esteem, words without argument would find an echo. He knew he was addressing a people who were at once a party and judge in the case. Facts and reasons, instead of helping, would only have embarrassed both him and them. We are not in a position, if we had the inclination, to imitate this policy.

We lay down, in the first place, this proposition, that a vast majority of the southern slaveholders do not wish for the abolition of slavery, or the slave-trade; but on the contrary, for the extension and perpetuation of both: for.

1. Their favorite and most distinguished leaders have repeatedly avowed themselves in favor of both. We do not deem it necessary to name them all, or to quote the words of any; but we shall cheerfully do both, if anybody calls for it. We mention, for the present, *John C. Calhoun, George McDuffie, Benjamin Watkins Leigh*, and *Thomas H. Benton*. We mention these, because they, together with several other southern writers and members of Congress, who are less known, have avowed themselves in favor of slavery, *in the abstract*. *Henry Clay*, on the score of expediency, is opposed to "emancipation, either immediate or gradual," without the removal of the slaves from this country. Removal can never take place; it is an impossibility, and would be suicidal if it were possible. In effect, therefore, he agrees with the others, though he has declared himself opposed to slavery, *in the abstract*.

2. The presses of the South, without any exception, not only advocate slavery, but they denounce lynching and death to all within their limits, or coming therein, who should dare to speak or print anything against it. "He shall be hung up, and his types scattered," says one editor; "his tongue shall be cut out, and cast upon a dunghill," says another.

There has been not even a partial exception to this remark, until Cassius M. Clay, in Kentucky, was able, by his great wealth and personal influence, to procure the insertion in the Lexington Intelligencer, of some articles against slavery. There is no other exception now. And what has been Mr. Clay's experience? Twice has his life been attempted; and he has been indicted by a grand jury of Kentucky, for the crime of defending himself.

3. The South is unanimous for the annexation of Texas, though perfectly aware that the measure will extend and perpetuate slavery. They are in favor of it, *precisely because it will have that effect*. At this moment, the entire body of slaveholders are abandoning Mr. Van Buren, simply because his friends are in favor of recognizing the right to petition that slavery may be abolished.

Now, if it were really true, that "the abolition societies have put emancipation back," would those societies "alarm" slaveholders? No; they would re-assure and comfort them, and their multiplication would be regarded as the surest guaranty of the security and perpetuity of slavery. If we were helping to continue slavery, would they lynch us and our petitions, threaten us with death without law, on the floor of both houses of Congress, and set prices on our heads? But is there a man in this country who really believes that all the outrages which slaveholders have committed against the persons and property of abolitionists, have been done from indignation against them, because their imprudences are perpetuating slavery, and "putting back" the cause of humanity? This is what Mr. Dewey's assertion involves.

[*To be concluded.*]

NORTHAMPTON AND SPRINGFIELD RAILROAD.

Several well attended and spirited meetings have been held at Northampton, Greenfield, and other places, to consult and act on the subject of a railroad from Springfield to Northampton, Greenfield, and finally, so far up the Connecticut valley as to meet a Boston and Lake railroad; such, we suppose, as was projected in 1830, when a meeting was held at Montpelier, attended by delegates from Boston, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Northwestern New-York. The route as far as Northampton, has been surveyed by James Hayward, civil engineer. The proposed route is on the east side, until it reaches a point nearly opposite Northampton village, when it will cross by a bridge, and traverse the meadow to a point near Pleasant and Hawley streets. This route will meet the Hartford, and will accommodate the important manufacturing villages of Cabotville, Chicopee Falls, and South Hadley Falls. Also, the villages and seminaries of South Hadley, Hadley, and Amherst. The estimated expense for the whole distance, nearly twenty miles, is only $214,978.99, or $10,748.94 per mile. We hope that the work will be undertaken, (indeed, that seems no longer a question) and prosecuted with energy and perseverance. A route along the beautiful valley of the Connecticut, strongly resembling at Northampton, and in the contiguous parts, the Rhine valley, and the Black Forest, will be delightful and most attractive; especially if it forms a junction with a Boston and Lake route, and consequently, with the whole world of western waters, as well as with the lake and Montreal, Montreal and Quebec, and Quebec and Portland routes.

If the people of Northampton will read Captain Claridge's lecture, which we are publishing, and other expositions of the merits of the *Water-Cure*, they will, perhaps, think it worth their while to increase the attractions of their unrivalled locality, by getting up a hydropathic establishment. The time has come for such an enterprise. The convictions and wants of the people demand it, and of course it cannot long be delayed.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.

We have already spoken of this Review as one of the ablest that issues from the American press. Its character continues to be well sustained. Its political views are indicated by its title; these views are sometimes defended in articles of a partisan character; but in general, they are sustained with much liberality and candor. We could wish that the condition of three millions of our own disfranchised peasantry, deprived *by law* of the privilege of learning to read and write, might receive *as much* attention from this Review, as the miserable peasantry of Europe. Democracy, like charity, should begin at home, but not stay there. To those who really respect democratic principles, without being blinded by the party interests of the hour, the course of the democracy of this country, on the subject of slavery, is painful and mortifying.

However, we cheerfully accord to the Democratic Review the praise which it deserves. It is conducted with much intellectual ability, is full of interesting matter, and advances many important truths. In the January number, is one of Whittier's best pieces, inscribed to Channing. An article on Haydn, by John S. Dwight, is exceedingly beautiful; worthy the music it describes. The other articles in this number are, The State Debts, which takes the ground that the American States are bound, by every consideration of honor, duty, and policy, to make immediate provision for the payment of their debts; The Dying Girl, by Flora Macarthy; The Fairy's Offer; A Recent Ramble among the Peasantry of England, by Judge Carleton, of Louisiana; To a Spirit; The German Muse, from Schiller; Tales of the Prairie; Tennyson's Poems; The Three Wishes, from the Polish; The Christmas Banquet, by Nathaniel Hawthorne; The Angel of Death; The Democratic Presidential Nomination; Monthly Financial and Commercial article; New Books of the Month; Monthly Literary Bulletin; The New-York Historical Society.

THE COLORED ORPHAN ASYLUM.

On the first page will be seen an interesting address by John Jay, delivered before the friends of this institution, at its last anniversary. We have since visited the asylum, with great satisfaction. We have never seen any public benevolent institution where money seemed to be expended with a wiser economy, where the regulations were more judicious, or the inmates apparently more happy. The children seem to be kept in perfect neatness and order, without that military drill service, which takes away all buoyancy of spirit, and makes mere machines of human beings. The little ones were bright and active, and the superintendent informed us that they seemed to love work even better than play. Seventy-five destitute orphans here find a happy home, and are carefully trained up in the way they should go.

A new building was erected about a year ago, the former premises being too crowded, and inconvenient, for health or comfort. This building was planned by the ladies, who are directors of the asylum; and it does them great credit. It is well ventilated, conveniently arranged, and admirably contrived, in every respect.—Nothing has been expended for show, but everything for durability, health, and comfort. It cost thirty thousand dollars, of which a considerable sum remains unpaid.—Those who visit the establishment, and observe the happiness and rapid improvement of the little inmates, will certainly be moved to do somewhat toward liquidating the debt. The city gave the land on which it is built, in consideration of their taking twelve children, annually, from the alms-house. More land is greatly needed for a vegetable garden, and the sustenance of a horse and cow; and it is greatly to be hoped that the city will grant more.

It may encourage others to benevolent efforts, to be informed that this institution, which now folds so many under its motherly wing, was almost entirely the work of a young Quaker girl of eighteen, who went in person, with unwearied zeal, to plead the cause of this neglected class of poor, with the wealthy and the benevolent. From small beginnings, through all manner of discouragements and difficulties, it has struggled up to its present flourishing condition. The asylum is a large brick building, opposite the first Croton reservoir, about two miles and a half out of the city. It is a most interesting place to visit.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE SOUTH.

The climate is truly delightful. The innumerable shade-trees all over the city, are beautiful; and the pine forests, only a few minutes walk from us, put me at one with myself and God. These things are all pleasant. I wish there were no other side of a southern visit presented to my view. But, alas, my heart is kept sick with witnessing the wrong that man has done to his brother. I have, of course, seen only the fairest side of slavery; but the *anti* principle grows stronger within me every hour. I have seen only house-slaves, belonging to the best families. When noticed, they appear cheerful; but when not conscious of being observed, I can discover in their faces an expression of quiet endurance, of forced submission to their destiny, mingled with a look of deep dejection, which betrays a strong feeling of the injustice that deprives them of their birthright. Their prompt obedience is painful to me. Such complete servility disturbs my peace. I constantly hear them spoken to, and spoken of, as beings who have no feeling in common with humanity. This makes it hard for me to preserve a prudent silence. Alas, I can do nothing for them, but to cheer them with kind looks and tones, and pray God to hasten the day of their deliverance.

I rode out, the other day, with a lady whose coachman was as far removed from the negro, in his appearance, as is the editor of the Standard. His hair was flaxen, his eyes blue, and his features European. They told me that he was smart and faithful; and I discovered by his conversation that he was very intelligent. Yet this man was a slave! Ah, my faith in man is sorely tried by every day's observation. The human soul—the immortal, the godlike in man—is contemptuously trampled under foot—not so much as recognized as a *thing*. And they who *do* this, build houses with spires pointing heavenward, dedicate them to God, and go up, with decent regularity, one day in seven, to worship Him "who has made of one blood all the nations of men!"

Oh, when will Christianity cease to be a superstitious dogma, a lifeless form? When will it become a vital principle in the soul of man, revealing itself to the world in earnest and consistent action?

CHARLES COLLINS.

Died, on the 27th ultimo, in the 70th year of his age. He was one among the very few in the Society of Friends in this city, who maintained undiminished, their ancient testimony against the iniquitous system of slavery. For many years he kept a store for the sale, exclusively, of the produce of free labor, and conscientiously refrained from the use, in his family, of the unrequited toil of the slave. The following anecdote, which I have often heard related, is characteristic of the man. Coming out of meeting when it was raining fast, a friend invited Charles to partake of the shelter offered by his umbrella, which he readily accepted; but they had proceeded but a short distance, when, raising his eyes, he discovered the umbrella was made of cotton. He instantly left his friend, preferring to walk in the rain, to being sheltered by the produce of slave labor. He was sorely grieved at the retrograde movements of the monthly meeting in this city, in relation to the righteous testimony against this "sum of all villanies," and often remonstrated with divers individuals on the subject. Finding his earnest entreaties unavailing, he finally concluded to withdraw from membership; and a short time before his decease, he prepared a paper of resignation, and sent it to a member to be presented to the meeting; but we have been informed his request was not complied with. A few months ago, reasoning with a prominent member of this quarterly meeting, to give force to his arguments, he introduced the sentiments and example of Elias Hicks. The friend replied, "Elias Hicks was mistaken—immediate emancipation would not be right."

The heart of our friend Charles was filled with the milk of human kindness. He was emphatically the friend of the oppressed, regardless of nation, complexion, or sect; and perhaps there are few, if any, who so entirely overcame every feeling of resentment. If he apprehended any individual had aught against him, or any other friend, he would immediately call upon the person, and endeavor to have the cause of dissatisfaction removed. Such was his charity, that when speaking of the conduct of some who had manifested a disposition to persecute those who had taken an active part in the cause of emancipation, he would frequently say, "We must have charity for them; may be they think they are doing right—they are mistaken, to be sure; but perhaps they may yet see things in a different light."

In his family, he never exercised any other authority than that of advice and example. Not long since, a suit at law was instituted by a member of his family, in which it was necessary to introduce his name as one of the plaintiffs. As soon as it came to his knowledge that his name was so used, he addressed a letter to the attorney, requesting that it should be withdrawn; stating that he could not, under any circumstances, consent to become engaged in a legal controversy. "But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also; and if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also." These injunctions he considered literally binding upon him, and endeavored to conform to them in all his transactions. The poor will bless his memory, and he will long be held in respectful and affectionate remembrance by his family and friends.—I. T. H.

CAMPBELL'S FOREIGN SEMI-MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The January number of this very interesting and beautifully printed magazine, contains an admirable engraving of the Trial of Queen Katharine, by Sartain. The contents are, The Sergeant, from the German of Zschokke; Life of Gerald Griffin; Punch's Comic Blackstone; Ramble among the Haunts of Paul and Virginia; Regeneration of the English Drama; Something about Music; Atmospheric Railway; Recollections of the Emperor Napoleon; The Polished Shovel; Love and Death, by Bulwer; The Owl's Soliloquy; Song of the Old Year, by Eliza Cook; The Gifts of Terek, from the Russian; Lines written on the Isle of Bute; various items concerning the progress of Art and Science, &c.

This Review contains the cream of the Westminster, Blackwood, New Monthly, Bentley's Miscellany, Athenæum, London Spectator, &c.

Anti-Slavery Items.

COLONIZATION SOCIETY.—That ever active and crafty foe of our colored countrymen, *R. R. Gurley*, has just organized a society, auxiliary to this society in the District of Columbia. Resolutions were passed declaring that the colony of Liberia ought to have the protection of our African squadron, in consideration of their *having prevented so extensively the slave-trade*.

The evidence on this subject has rather tended to show, that if the slave-trade is not actually carried on within the limits of Liberia, the merchants of the colony furnish goods for carrying it on, at contiguous stations. If it is entirely excluded from the territory, it only breaks out more abundantly in other places near by. The only account of any important and memorable interference with the slave-trade on the part of the Liberians, which we have ever read, was the cold-blooded and treacherous murder of a Spanish slave-trader, in order to rob him of a large amount of doubloons. The party was got up and accompanied by the present governor, Roberts. The gang went to the Spaniard's factory under pretense of making a friendly visit, were hospitably entertained as *Americans*, and taking advantage of the unguarded, unsuspecting friendship and confidence of their host, murdered and robbed him.

This was an exploit which entitled the contriver and achiever to the governorship of a colony of *Christian missionaries!*

Another resolution calls upon "the ladies whose hearts are the reservoirs of that benevolence, which Heaven grants to relieve the woes of a suffering world," to come to the aid of these charitable negro-haters, ostracisers, (if their power were equal to their spite,) of a whole race of the human family.

Are Governor Roberts' 1000 doubloons expended, that he needs refreshing from this "reservoir"? and if so, did Heaven create the benevolent "hearts of the ladies" of the District to pour out their sweet charity to such as Governor Roberts and his co-assassins.

If the reader desires to see the testimony on which we base this statement, they will find it in Dr. Bacon's work on Liberia, just published in this city.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS, late representative in Congress, who has been elected governor of Massachusetts, commenced his inaugural address with the following declaration on the subject of slavery:

The Constitution, which is to guide and control our action, was formed during that revolution. The men who made it were among the actors in the great scenes of independence. Before the noise of battle had ceased, or its smoke had passed away, they did this work of peace. How well they did it, time has shown.

That instrument proclaims the same great political truth, in regard to the rights of man that is written in the Declaration of Independence—that "all men are born free and equal." And that truth, from the time of the adoption of our constitution, has been in practical operation in this commonwealth. Since then, no human being has been held to involuntary servitude within her borders.

Soon after its adoption, the highest judicial tribunal in the State, decided that slavery did not, and could not exist in Massachusetts. Indeed, there is reason to believe, that before the existence of our constitution, our highest court held the opinion, that the Declaration of Independence, put an end to slavery in this State.

With this fact in relation to slaves and slavery, in her own history, can it be a matter of surprise to any one, that her people at home, and their representatives in the federal government, should feel bound, by every consideration of justice and humanity, to oppose the least extension of an institution which they believe to be morally and politically wrong, and to exert every power, consistent with their constitutional obligations to the Union, to hasten the time when every human being in this republic shall enjoy "the inalienable right of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

We were not aware of the fact, that the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts held the opinion that slavery ceased by virtue of the Declaration of Independence. If the fact be so, we hesitate not to say, that it is the most honorable trait of the American revolution.

From the Norfolk Beacon.

MORE VEXATION.—By the following letter it will be seen that the abolitionists of New-York have commenced a prosecution against the master of a packet running between Norfolk and New-York city, for submitting to the law of Virginia, the infraction of which would have subjected him to a ruinous penalty!

The man Lane, referred to in the letter, is expiating the felony of which he was convicted, in our State penitentiary:

"NEW-YORK, January 5, 1844.

"I have this day been arrested by the abolitionists, on account of returning to Norfolk, last February, with the two slaves that I found on board the schooner Empire, and had to give bail for my appearance at court, to the amount of one thousand dollars—the damages being laid

at ten thousand dollars, for false imprisonment of James D. Lane, the steward, who concealed the slaves in the galley, on board the Empire. The first movement from what I can ascertain, was to get up a petition to send to the governor of Virginia for his release; but thinking that of no use, they, from what I can learn, made up a sum of one hundred dollars, by subscription, as gratuity to Horace Dresser, to have me arrested. I do not know upon what ground they can come upon me, for false imprisonment of Lane, when he was not imprisoned by me, but taken and condemned by the authorities of the State of Virginia. But the case is now commenced, and I have employed counsel. How it will end I am not able to say. But if I am sent to prison and have to remain there, I hope the State of Virginia will never release the negro, who has caused me so much difficulty.

Yours, truly,
WILLIAM POWELL.

We have to state that this action is *not* brought by abolitionists. The abolition society has nothing to do with it, nor do we know but one white abolitionist who has had anything to do with it, except to advise against it. It is the affair of our colored friends exclusively, and does great credit to their hearts, but not so much to their heads. The action of Captain Powell was mean and inhuman, but cannot be reached in this way. We wish him nothing worse, than to be a slave, to find a noble deliverer, and then to fall into *just such hands as his own.*

DANIEL O'CONNELL AND THE CINCINNATI REPEALERS.—We hope none of our readers will fail to read O'Connell's letter to the Cincinnati Repeal Association. It is rich. But rich as the letter is, here is something richer yet, which we cut from the Catholic Telegraph, of Saturday last:

"*Repeal.*—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the repeal association was held in the court-house, on Tuesday evening. The letter of the committee to the Loyal Association at Dublin, was read, and also O'Connell's reply. The first was a calm and temperate statement of the question, and the latter fierce and denunciatory, full of invective, but decidedly a noble argument in favor of O'Connell's views. As the constitution of the society prohibits all political or sectarian questions, no action was taken on the letter. Upwards of four hundred dollars were received."

If the association send the above named four hundred dollars to Mr. O'Connell, they ought in all conscience to accompany the donation with two texts of scripture, as the language of the association to the Liberator, which may be found in Numbers, 22d chapter, 28th and 30th verses: —*What have I done unto thee that thou hast smitten me three times? Am not I thine ass, upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine unto this day.*—*Cincinnati Herald and Philanthropist.*

Congress.

SENATE, MONDAY, Jan. 8.

The day was occupied by a debate on the resolution calling for all information in possession of the executive, relative to negotiations with the British government, on the subject of OREGON. Mr. *Allen*, of Ohio, and Mr. *Benton*, contended that the executive functions of the Senate extended to the requiring of information and giving advice touching the negotiation of treaties during the progress thereof. This notion did not find much favor.

Mr. *Archer* said he had received authentic information that no negotiations between the two governments upon this subject, were now pending, but that *Great Britain had sent an embassador, who might be expected here in a few weeks, to negotiate on this subject.* This fact in view, he was decidedly opposed to the call proposed by the resolution, and presumed it would no longer be considered desirable, in any quarter.

The resolution was rejected—yeas 14, nays 31.

The President of the United States sent in the nomination of John C. Spencer, for the vacant seat occasioned by the death of Judge Thompson, on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States.

[There is much speculation, in the Washington letters, on the question whether Mr. Spencer will resign his office of Secretary of the Treasury, pending this nomination. As a precedent, it is mentioned that the Senate refused to act upon the nomination of Mr. Gallatin to be minister to Russia, until he resigned, as Secretary of the Treasury. It is generally thought that Mr. Spencer will not resign. His confirmation, we think, is doubtful.]

TUESDAY, Jan. 9.

Mr. *Evans*, of Maine, from the committee on finance, reported against Mr. *McDuffie's* bill for reducing the tariff, it being a *revenue* bill, which could not originate in the Senate.

Mr. *Suethen* was rejected as solicitor of the land office.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 10.

Mr. *Pearce*, a new member, from Maryland, took his seat.

THURSDAY, Jan. 11.

The Senate, in executive session, rejected the nomination of *George H. Proffit*, to be chargé des affaires to Brazil.

[This looks squally for the members of "the guard." At the last dates from Brazil, Mr. P. had arrived, but had not yet presented his credentials.]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, MONDAY, Jan. 8.

A select committee was ordered, to wait upon Mrs. Madison, and invite her, whenever it is her pleasure to visit the House, to take a seat within the Hall.

The bill to refund General Jackson's fine, was passed. Yeas 158, nays 54. A proposition to modify, so that it might imply no censure upon Judge Hall, was rejected.

TUESDAY, Jan. 9.

Mr. *Dean*, of Ohio, introduced a bill to reduce and regulate the compensation of members of Congress, and other officers in the service of the United States.

The report of Mr. *Adams*, on the rules of the House, then came up. Mr. Wise asked, and after some delay, obtained leave to make a minority report.

[The report being not yet written, Mr. Wise was indulged with the privilege of sending it to the *printer*, without submitting it to the House! Would such license have been granted for a minority report *against* slavery?]

Mr. *Clinton*, of New-York, then moved to postpone the farther consideration of the subject two weeks, in order to give time for the presenting and consideration, at the same time, of Mr. W's report. The *Speaker* decided that this motion required only a majority vote to prevail. Mr. *Adams* insisting that, being a privileged question, it could not be postponed, except by a two-thirds vote, appealed from the decision. In debate on the appeal, and delay on numerous points of order, raised apparently to stave off the question, the morning hour was consumed, and the appeal undisposed of, and the subject laid over—a motion of Mr. *Brown*, of Indiana, to lay the whole subject on the table, having been rejected—yeas 76, nays 107.

WEDNESDAY, January 10.

Mr. *McKay*, from the committee of ways and means, reported the usual annual bills for appropriations for the army, Indian department, and military academy. A letter was read from Mrs. *Madison*, returning thanks for the invitation to take a seat in the hall.

The subject of the *gag-rule* was again debated, the question being on Mr. Clinton's motion to postpone for one fortnight. Mr. *A. V. Brown*, of Tenn., spoke in favor of the rule, arguing that "the sacred right of petition" was perfected by the act of a member presenting it, and *stating the subject of it.* He was for preserving the rule, and if he could not have that, then a rule to lay petitions on the table without reading, referring, printing, or debate.

Among many foolish assumptions, and much sophistry, Mr. B. gives us some agreeable information, as follows:

I wish now to tell the gentlemen of the North, why we of the South are so much opposed to referring these petitions. If you refer, you must report; if you report, you must debate; if you debate, you annually question our title. This must finally diminish, if not destroy, the value of our property. An annual suit for a tract of land —suit after suit—is brought; will not the land become valueless, and the owner ready to surrender it forever? It will keep the South in perpetual excitement. And lastly, you kindle the fiers of insurrection. The words of the gentleman from Massachusetts, uttered here, have often fallen on the ears of the South like the toll of the fire-bell at night. Gentlemen surely do not understand what is going on in the South. Hundreds and thousands of our slaves have learned to read with our children, under a relaxation prompted by the noblest humanity; hence, our annual debates here could not fail to be known to them there. The address of the abolitionist to their masters is there—the address of the abolitionist to themselves is there; they are read by the flickering light of a midnight fire. They are told, in the latter address, not to kill, not to shed innocent blood, but to take horses and money and clothes, and whatever else may facilitate their escape, and flee to the free States, where friends are waiting to conduct them to Canada. But what they may do I know not, when they shall read (as read they will) the celebrated Pittsburgh letter. There *a new idea* is presented.

Little does that gentleman, perhaps, know what mischief may flow from that address. "He believed the abolition of slavery would be effected in some way, either peaceably or by blood; but in whatever way "he was for it." Where did he get that idea from? Not from the abolitionists, for they only said, steal and fly? Did he get it from the bloody scene of St. Domingo, where they shed the blood of the sleeping infant, and stuck a pole through its yet warm and quivering body, and under that standard marched, with the torch in one hand and the sword in the other?

[Mr. Brown, in mentioning the excesses of the galled slaves, has, of course, nothing to say of the planters' adorning the posts of their avenues with *negroes heads*; nor of their driving spikes into negroes' shoulders, or burning them alive. These things were done *before* children were spitted on pikes. The negroes, in their revenge, acted in the true spirit of Southern chivalry. It is the spirit they manifest in respect to our petitions, and in their frequent street brawls, and assassinations.

mutato nomine de te fabula narratur.]

THURSDAY, January 11.

Mr. *Campbell*, of South Carolina, presented a report from the committee on the District of Columbia, on a petition from the inhabitants of Lockport, requesting the committee to revise the laws of the district. The committee reported that the petition came within the 25th rule, and they also reported a resolution, that the clerk be directed to return the petition to the member who presented it (Giddings.)

Upon this, Mr. Campbell moved the previous question.

Mr. *Adams*, (rather excited.)—I call for the reading of the petition, sir.

The clerk read it.

[It is a petition, heretofore presented by Mr. Giddings, from citizens of Lockport, New-York, complaining of the operation of the laws of Virginia and Maryland, on this district; setting forth that many of these laws were directly at war with the Constitution of the country; a blot on the statute-book; subversive of personal freedom; exercising a fatal influence on the national legislation, &c.; and praying the appointment of a select committee on the subject, and the passage of such new laws for the government of the district, as would be in conformity with the genius of our institutions.]

Mr. *Hunt.*—I move to lay the resolution on the table, and print it.

Campbell.—I hope the resolution of the committee will pass, sir.

Adams.—Is that the way, sir, gentlemen mean to treat not only petitions, but the members who present them to the House.

Speaker.—The question is not debateable, sir.

Adams.—This is a most unexampled report from a committee, sir. The motion is to lay on the table, and print it, is it not, sir?

Campbell.—The character of the petition brings it within the 25th rule.

Adams.—Sir, this petition has been received already, and referred and reported upon; and yet the gentleman wishes to reject it, and return it to the member.

Speaker.—The question is on the laying the report on the table, and print.

Adams.—I call the ayes and noes, sir.

They were called—ayes 58; noes 115.

Adams.—I now make the simple motion to lay it on the table, sir.

Speaker.—The same motion can't be repeated.

Adams.—That was to print—mine is merely to lay on the table.

Speaker.—The gentleman could then have divided the subject. No part of that motion can now be repeated.

Mr. *Adams*—(Warmly.)—Well, sir, if the speaker will thus insist upon suppressing all debate, it's an insult to this House—(excitement)—an insult to the member who presented it—(great excitement)—and an insult to the petitioners, and an insult to the country!—(Immense excitement.)

Cries of "Order, order," "I call the gentleman to order," "Order!"

Campbell.—The gentleman is mistaken. The petition was not presented by him.

A voice.—What signifies whether it was or not?

Adams.—(Excited)—Well, sir, still the report is an insult—most insulting to the petitioners and to the whole country.—(Several members rising at once.)

Finally the ayes and noes were called upon passing the resolution and report of the committee, returning the petition to Mr. Giddings, and this was carried—ayes 116; noes 60.

Mr. *Rhett*, of South Carolina, took the floor in opposition to the rescinding of the *gag-rule*. He pursued a somewhat similar course of argument to that of Mr. *Brown*, on the preceding day, showing, as he said, that the right of petition was not infringed by refusing to *receive* petitions. The essence of his reasoning, was this: The House had a right to refuse to grant, the prayer of petitions, therefore they might refuse to refer them; they have a right to refuse to refer, therefore they may refuse to *receive*.

[The argument reminds us of an ingenious method which the Inquisition had of killing with curious and exquisite torture. They had a huge *pendulum*, the lower edge of which was sharp. By clock work it was not only kept in motion, but also gradually *lowered*. The victim was laid beneath it, so that the lower edge, after gradually approaching with many vibrations, would come in contact with the neck, and after innumerable strokes, each going a hair deeper, cut it off.]

Mr. Rhett concluded as follows: Sir, if my counsel had been followed, we of the South would not have opened our months on this subject again in this Hall. We would have taken a different course. But let it not be supposed that we would have no feeling on the matter. There is, even now, sir, a deep, bitter feeling, in many of the southern States, of hostility to this Union, as they mark the course of events in this Hall. And the period may soon come, when it may be necessary for us to do as our fathers did before us—BREAK THIS UNION, *which brings us nothing but harassing insult and injury!* Sir, it has been said that dissatisfaction exists at the North on this subject; let me say that that dissatisfaction will be equally met at any time, by a bold and firm front at the South! (great sensation.) Sir, as soon as a petition reaches this Hall, the right of petition ceases, and parliamentary rights begin. But I believe, sir, that this movement will continue to go on, and that no course you can take, will stop these abolition petitions. Therefore, all I hope is, that the South will preserve her integrity. And if ever the time comes that we must *move* in this matter, we will move as our fathers did in the struggle for independence—when they poured out their blood freely in defense of their rights—and that neither for the sake of the constitution, or for the sake of the country, or for the sake of those who contended with us in that great struggle, and shed their blood for the common cause, will we suffer ourselves to be degraded. But let what may come, *Union or no Union*, we will assert our rights—we will be free!

[Mr. Rhett is considered as the exponent of Mr. *Calhoun's* views, and on that account was listened to with deep attention. It is melancholy to see a man of talents, as he is reputed to be, drivelling as he did on this question.

Mr. Rhett gave good advice, when he recommended that the southern members should not *argue* this question; and had he acted in conformity to it himself, we should have had more respect for his honesty. He abuses reason, makes her a base panderer to passion. He insults our common sense. Mr. Rhett's cause is one which no great lawyer would ever undertake, except in the court of *Judge Lynch*. If our counsels can prevail with him, he will be silent, or resort to that tribunal.]

FRIDAY, January 12.

Mr. *Phenix*, of New-York, submitted a resolution calling for information respecting the *contraband trade in opium*, under our flag, with China. Laid over.

Mr. *Slidell*, of Louisiana, introduced "a bill to exempt from duty, cotton imported into the United States from Texas."

Mr. *Bidlock*, of Pennsylvania, spoke in favor of rescinding the *gag-rule*, in reply to Mr. *Rhett*. He introduced the Washington Spectator, and read an article, and commented on it. [The humor of this was, that Rhett is the real editor, and was the author of the article. It was a lugubrious foreboding of the destruction of almost everything. We have no report of Mr. B's speech.]

Mr. *Belser*, of Alabama, then took the floor, and made a short speech in favor of retaining the 21st rule; and showing that the right of petition, as claimed by the abolitionists, did not exist, and was not contemplated by the framers of the Constitution.

The morning hour having expired before Mr. Belser concluded, the subject went over.

SATURDAY, January 13.

Mr. *Giddings* desired to bring to the notice of the House, and to reply to an article in this morning's Globe, impugning (as he said) his honor and integrity. [The article refers to the letter of Mr. C. M. Clay, on abolition, read by Mr. Giddings, at Oberlin; and notwithstanding Mr. G.'s express denial and full explanation of the affair in the House, a few days since, charges him with willfully palming it upon the meeting as from Henry Clay, &c. &c.] Objections were made to the explanation; and after some conversation, and much confusion, a motion of Mr. Schenck, of Ohio, to suspend the rules to allow—what had never before been denied a member of the House, he said—this explanation, was rejected—yeas 92, nays 57, (not two-thirds.)

Mr. *Wilkins*, chairman of the committee on the judiciary, reported a bill to repeal in this district the old provincial laws of Virginia and Maryland, relating to the arrest of runaway blacks, and to extend to it the provisions of the act of 1793, (authorizing the arrest, by their masters, of fugitive slaves,) accompanied by a report of the majority of the committee.

Mr. *Saunders*, from the same committee, made a minority report. Both were ordered printed, and referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. *Adams's* report on the rules of the House, with the pending motion of Mr. Black, of Georgia, to amend the motion to recommit, by instructing the committee to report the 21st rule, again came up.

Mr. *Belser*, of Alabama, continued his remarks, arguing for the continuance of the 21st rule, and for its non-infringement "of the right of petition." On this point, he took the course of argument of Mr. Rhett, and other southern gentlemen, that the amendment to the Constitution relative to this subject, was intended only to secure the people in peaceably assembling and petitioning—there the right of the people ending, and the right of Congress beginning—this covering, if deemed proper, the right of the rejection of the petition. He was for the 21st rule, or no rule; and talked in the usual southern style of the incendiary attacks of the abolitionists upon the Union, &c. If they had no rule, the direct question of the abolition of slavery would the sooner be reached; and whenever a bill for this should pass Congress, upon the southern man who would remain in his place, they would put a mark as indelible as that on the brow of the first murderer.

Mr *Cobb*, of Georgia, followed in a similar argument in reference to the 21st rule, the right of petition, &c. He disagreed entirely with Mr. Rhett that there was a decided and growing hostility to the Union in the South, disavowing it for his own State, and for all the South, as far as he was acquainted with their views. Their attachment to the Union "grew with their growth, and strengthened with their strength."

He appealed urgently to the democracy in the House, and to southern members to come up, an unbroken phalanx, to the support of this rule. He reprobated Mr. Clingman's course (against the rule) and urged entire unanimity on the part of the South in favor of it in order to secure the continued aid of northern votes, &c &c.

[Mr. *Adams* seems to be only *paying out rope*, as the sailors say. It will be amusing to see him pull up these wild and unprincipled declaimers and swagerers at last.]

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

[*By ship Sea, to December* 18.]

GREAT BRITAIN.

Of the £100,000 which it was proposed to raise for the furtherance of free trade principles, having reference more especially to free trade in grain, £35,000 had already been subscribed. There was no doubt but the whole amount would be raised.

Sir Henry Pottinger has requested to be recalled from China, and the British government has acceded to his request.

The British parliament is to meet for the despatch of business, on the first of February.

The opinions of three eminent counsel, who have been consulted upon the legality of the degrees conferred upon Mr. Everett, the American minister, by the University of Oxford, having been submitted to the Vice Chancellor, they have all concurred in pronouncing the whole proceeding null and void.

The queen had returned from her visiting tour to the prime minister, and divers dukes, greatly delighted.

A fossil giraffe has recently been found in India. It is only one-third of the size of the existing animal.

[Probably a *colt*.]

The Great Britain (iron steamer,) was to be ready for an experimental trip in February, and to come to New-York in May. The nett profits of the Great Western the last year, were $27,000.

There is a strong anxiety felt about the President's message, on account of Texas. Extra arrangements have been made for expressing it from Liverpool to London.

IRELAND.

The London Times, of December 8, had a long article, in which Mr. O'Connell, instead of being abused like a pickpocket, is all but justified; the Irish Catholic clergy are spoken of with respect and courtesy; and the substantial grievances of the people are acknowledged and exhibited with great candor as well as vigor of expression.

A year ago this might have been deemed significant; but the course of the Times, for several months, has been very far from that of a thorough-going Peel and conservative partisan.

Nevertheless, the Times people are sagacious as well as unprincipled; and they may in this be governed by a clear conception of what must be.

FRANCE.

On Sunday, the inhabitants of the first and second districts of Paris, assembled in their respective municipalities to elect candidates for the posts of mayor and adjoints, signed a petition to the chambers, demanding the demolition of the detached forts erected round the capital.

It was said that a movement was apprehended in La Vendee.

We have accounts of the prosecution of certain members of a sect calling themselves "Communists," before the court of correctional police, on charges of unlawful association, possession of flags, pistols, powder, and balls. The parties were arrested in the Rue Pastorelle, in September, and all belong to the lower classes.

SPAIN.

A sedition and fighting occurred at Madrid on the last of the three days of festivity for the accession of the queen. It is intimated that it was got up by officers in disguise, who, in a state of partial intoxication, undertook to compell the people to cry *viva la reina.* One sturdy fellow persisted in crying *viva la reina* CONSTITUCIONAL: whereupon he was pursued and shot at, and the people came to the rescue. The military fired and charged upon the people, and five of them killed, and nineteen wounded, was the result. The people returned the fire, but whether any of the troops were killed, is not stated.

The adjourned discussion of the Cortes was resumed on the 4th, when M. Olazaga, who had been interrupted at the last sitting, resumed his explanation. His version of the affair which has occasioned so great a sensation, is widely different from the one which claims to be official; according to his account, he waited on the queen on the 25th, with several decrees, to which he desired to obtain the royal signature. The decrees were, he said, all signed, without any repugnance on the part of her majesty, in the time usually occupied in the performance of such duties. He declares that no means were employed to obtain her majesty's signature, beyond the regular explanation of the circumstances under which a particular decree was required. He also directs attention to the fact that the character of the writing was alike in all the signatures. He professes to be able to show that he met and parted from the young queen, with the most cordial interchange of friendly feeling, and that after he had obtained her signature, he retired to his cabinet in the presence of the numerous persons who formed the royal suite, who were in the rooms leading from the apartment to his office.

It was not until the next day that the charge was brought against him, and then in language very different from that which her majesty was likely to have employed. He concludes by denouncing the whole affair as a conspiracy, whose authors had on foot a plan for marrying the queen to the son of Don Carlos, and protesting that he would vote for the address to the throne, as the most effectual means of illustrating the transaction. His speech appears to have created a powerful sensation; and no wonder, if its averments be, as he asserts they are, susceptible of proof. Senor Pidal assured the chamber that the speech of Senor Olozaga only confirmed his belief in the authenticity of the original story. He reproached him with having attempted to dispose of the queen and the country at his pleasure, and charged him with being the origin of the present crisis. He added, that he had received the details of the imputed outrage from the queen's own mouth, and "could not help weeping at witnessing the innocence, simplicity, and evident accents of truth, with which the words were spoken."

The new ministry are *moderados.*

Madrid journals, of the 7th, furnish some details of the proceedings in the Cortes on that day, the result of which appeared in *The Sun*, of the 13th. One of these was the adoption of a motion for the impeachment of Olozaga, which, as has been already stated, was carried, by a majority of 81 to 66.

BARCELONA, December 4.

The news brought by the courier from Madrid, has paralyzed us here, and upset all that was lately done towards a return to peace.

The *Phare de Bayonne*, of the 8th, says that an interview has taken place between General Sanz and Amettler, and that the latter promised an answer on the following day. It was thought that the insurgents would capitulate immediately. No date is given.

PORTUGAL.

The negotiation with England, by the Duke of Palmella, has again failed, by reason of Lord Aberdeen's insisting upon full accession to his terms, touching the *anti-slave-trade* conventions.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

Another Massacre of the Nestorians.—Our private advices from Constantinople, of the 22d November, announce the receipt of intelligence from Massoul, of another slaughter by the Turks, of the Nestorian Christians. Upwards of two hundred of the latter were believed to have fallen under the Ottoman cimetar.

MEXICO.

The Yucatan commissioners have returned, instructed to accept the terms offered by Mexico; and this unhappy business may be considered as virtually at an end.

We stated some three months ago, that the pacification was complete, when Santa Anna's propositions were made, and the Yucatan commissioners went home. Since that, many adverse reports have arrived, got up probably by the Texans, but we have not believed them, having made our original statement on good authority.

The difficulty with Great Britain, about the flag affair, is all settled.

The brig Petersburg, arrived at Vera Cruz, on the 8th ultimo, from New-York. It was understood that very important despatches were received by her from the Mexican embassy in London, to the home government. They were forwarded to the capital by the way of Manga de Clavo, the residence of the Mexican President.

Two severe engagements have taken place between General Urrea and the insurgents of Sonora, in both which the latter were defeated. The number of killed is not stated, but we infer that it must be great.

A company of Santa Fé traders has returned to Missouri, with the reports, which a runner brought from them last week, viz: that there was much disaffection at Santa Fé, on account of closing the trade, and a disposition to revolt.

TEXAS.

President Houston sent a message on the opening of Congress at *Washington*, in which he declared his entire confidence in the good faith of Great Britain. He seemed to imply that she had given advice on the subject of slavery, but nothing more. He complains a good deal of the capture of *Snively* and his band, alledging that it was within the territory of Texas. We think these complaints are a trick, to lull suspicion in the United States. Houston thinks it good policy to seem to be angry with our government, the more effectually to cover their cuddling.

The rapid transits and crossings of diplomatic messengers, centering in Texas, show that great manœuvrings are going on. We shall see.

From the Journal of Commerce.

BAHAMAS.

NASSAU, N. P. January 2d, 1844.

Florida Fugitives.—The revenue cutter "Nautilus," Captain Walden, arrived here on the 24th ultimo, from Key West, having on board the United States Marshal for the Southern District of Florida, who came as the authorized agent of his government, for the purpose of making a demand upon the authorities here, for the seven negroes who recently ran away from St. Augustine, and who were demanded as fugitives from justice; having, as was alledged, committed robbery and murder previous to making their escape. The marshal and gentlemen accompanying him were courteously received by the governor, who immediately upon receiving the proper requisition, issued his warrant to the magistrates, and gave notice to the marshal that he could appear before them with his depositions and testimony in the case, for a hearing. It appeared, before the judges, that all the testimony relied upon was a bill of indictment, charging the negroes with robbery and murder, and parties present to identify them as the same persons named in the bill. The judges deemed this sort of evidence altogether unsatisfactory, and not such as was required by the act of parliament, and very speedily and decidedly refused to grant a warrant for the apprehension of the men. Had, however, the testimony been such as to have induced the judges to grant a warrant, it would have been with much difficulty, and a long time probably would have elapsed, before the negroes could have been found; for the news of the cutter's coming, and the object of her visit, had preceded her some time before, by the arrival of a small vessel at Harbor Island, from Key West; besides which notice, certain paragraphs had been copied into the press here, taken from some of your newspapers, stating that these runaway slaves had committed murder, and that a demand would probably be made for them by the United States government. Publicity having been thus imprudently given to the matter, the men had ample time to make their escape, and doubtless found friends enough, not only to warn them of their danger, but to aid them in getting to the out islands and small bays, where, had a warrant been issued against them, and good faith observed in endeavoring to apprehend them, they would have been able, for a long time, to have secreted themselves. Thus has the first demand upon British authorities, for fugitives from justice, under the new treaty, failed, as is alledged, for want of proper testimony to warrant a compliance with the requisition.

The business for which the cutter was sent having been thus speedily disposed of, she sailed for Key West yesterday, with the marshal and other passengers on board.

CUBA.

The brig Georgiana, Captain Crispin, arrived yesterday, from Matanzas, having left on the 22d ultimo. The letters received by her consignees, make no mention of an insurrection among the blacks, in that part of the island; but the captain of the G. states that as some symptoms of such an event were manifested, as a precautionary measure, troops had been despatched from Matanzas to the disturbed district. This would lead us to doubt the correctness of the last intelligence from Havanna, via New Orleans, that five hundred slaves had been killed, and that the Messrs. Alfonsos and Mr. Aldama, were implicated, as encouraging the insurrection. This is very improbable, when it is well known that these gentlemen are among the wealthiest and largest slaveholders in the island of Cuba; and it is not likely that they would hazard their own lives, and aid in destroying their valuable estates.

There are a large number of American engineers employed on the sugar estates in Cuba, but at present we see no cause for their friends in this country being alarmed for their safety.

General Items.

The Lost Trunk of Pomeroy & Co's express, which we stated some weeks ago, had been stolen, is found; and all the money amounting to some $44,000, except $2000. It was found in the possession of Mr. Rust, a most respectable, and it is said wealthy hotel-keeper, at Syracuse. He is in custody.

The discovery of the trunk was through a woman of ill fame, in Rochester. Rust, a Mr. *Banks*, his partner, and the carrier, had given her some of the bills to fill-up, she having the faculty of imitating any hand-writing. They are all in custody. The woman's name is *Legget.* A postscript states that Mr. Rust is clearly innocent.

After the above was in type, *the trunk* was *found* in Rivington street, in this city, in the possession of a Swiss, named Lackner, who was arrested, and has hung himself in jail. The money, $44,000 has been recovered, and by fragments of burnt paper found in a chimney of Lackner's residence, it appears that a part or all the unsigned bills of the Union Bank, of which the amount was very large, (stated by some $130,000, and by others at $300,000,) have been destroyed. Lackner had been married but five days. The money was found stowed away betwixt beds, and in other places. This looks as if the robber had no confederates. It would be satisfactory to have the story of the girl, Leggett, explained.

Kidnapping Mormons.—We learn from Nauvoo, that two Mormons have been kidnapped from that place, and carried to Missouri. The governor of Illinois has been called upon to demand the men of the governor of Missouri, but he refused to do so.

Canada.—The answer of the home government on the question of the seat of government, was received by the Hibernia, and it agrees to the joint address of the Canadian legislature, transferring the seat of government to Montreal.

Dr. Silcox, a worthy citizen of Duval county, Georgia, was entertaining a large company of his friends on Christmas night, and while taking a glass of wine with one, and while the cotillion was going on around him, fell and immediately expired. The change from mirth to mourning may be imagined, but not described.

Hon. Daniel Webster, we hear, has purchased the "Weehawken House," on the Jersey Heights, opposite the upper end of this city, and will move thither directly. Mr. W. and his family are now at Washington.

Repudiation.—Governor Porter comes out decidedly, in his message at the opening of the legislature of Pennsylvania, for maintaining the faith of the State. In Indiana, *Governor Whitcombe* gives no hope.

New State.—A bill is before the legislature of Tennessee, for forming a new State of East Tennessee, and contiguous parts of other States, if they consent. The name proposed is *Frankland.*

Some European physician has discovered that the skin of smoked bacon, rubbed on the breast every night and morning, cures consumption.

Polemical.—A debate, which excites considerable attention, is now going on in the city of New-York, between Dr. Wainwright, Episcopalian, and Dr. Potts, Presbyterian, on the question whether there can be "a church without a bishop." It is conducted in the columns of the Commercial Advertiser, and transferred to the other city papers.

The Madisonian says that Texas *will* be annexed to the United States.

Commerce and Revenue of Boston.—The number of foreign arrivals at Boston from January 1, to December 31, 1842, was 1738. The number of foreign clearances during the year 1842, was 1540. The number of foreign arrivals from January 1, to December 31, 1843, was 1716. The number of foreign clearances during the year 1843, was 1628. The revenue for 1842, $2,780,186.04. For 1843, $3,465,653 65. Excess of revenue this year over the last, $685, 467.32. The amount of revenue of the fourth quarter of this year, is larger than any corresponding quarter since 1832.

One thousand eight hundred and thirty-two vessels arrived at the port of New-York during the past year, and 46,302 passengers.

A new opening has been made in London, for female industry and talent, as will be seen by the following paragraph, which we clip from a late metropolitan journal:

"The school of design at Somerset house has established a class for the instruction of females in the art of wood engraving. It is already well attended, and has added another to the very few and limited sources for the occupation of female industry and talent which exist in this country."

Late from the Nestorians.—Intelligence has been received in London from Mosul, from which it appears that the Nestorians are still struggling for their homes, and that the Turkish Firman in favor of their partiarch (if such an one had been sent,) had not been obeyed. It is said "that the Nestorians still inhabiting the unconquered districts, and those who had taken refuge amongst them, had successfully attacked the invaders. The Turco-Kurdish governor, who had been installed at Asheta, had been expelled, and the mountaineers had gained possession of many important passes of the Tiyary country. The Pacha of Mosul had refused to release the Nestorian prisoners and to procure the liberation of such as had been sold into slavery."

A *comet* was discovered in the constellation *Orion*, by observation made at New Haven on the 27th of December.

Ho! for Oregon.—A meeting of the citizens of the United States, in favor of emigrating to Oregon, willing to form a company of 100 men or more, to prosecute, under proper officers, *their* claim to the above territory, is announced to take place on Wednesday evening next, at a low oyster house in Seventh street, Philadelphia, between Elizabeth and Pine.

Another Shocking Murder.—Mr. Amasa Sprague, of Cranston, Rhode Island, was murdered on the last day of December, as he was proceeding from his house to a barn, about a mile distant. About half an hour after his departure, he was found dead, having been first disabled by a shot, and then horribly beaten and mangled. He was a large manufacturer, and brother of his partner in business, the Hon. Wm. Sprague, a Senator in Congress. Three brothers named Nicholas G., John S. and William Gordon, the latter a grog-dealer, whom Mr. Sprague had repeatedly prevented from obtaining a license, are supposed to have done the deed. A dog, belonging to Nicholas, having been separated from his master, when he was arrested and shut up in the house, was let out. He took a track directly to the place of the murder, and after smelling all round, struck off to a swamp, where a gun and bloody jacket had been found. This gun had its stock split, and a splinter had been found at the place of murder, corresponding to the deficiency. Thence the dog followed the trail back to his master's house. The jacket, is said to have been worn by Nicholas when he left home, before the murder, on Sunday, and another jacket belonging to one O'Brien, to have been worn home by him. O'Brien is charged as an accomplice. At the time of his last defeat in the application for license, Nicholas threatened Mr. Sprague that "he would settle with him elsewhere." Besides O'Brien and the two brothers, their mother has been arrested.

Peter Lavalle, the keeper of a groggery at Cleveland, murdered his wife. Both were in the habit of beastly intoxication.

Cure for Corns.—In a late English paper the following is given as a certain cure for corns:—One teaspoonful tar; one do. of coares brown sugar, one do. saltpetre. The whole to be warmed together and spread on kid leather the size of the corn; and in two days it will be drawn out.

James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, has withdrawn as a candidate, from the presidential contest, in order that the votes of his party may not be divided. We think that his remaining would have made no great difference. He will have more leisure and freedom "to fight the battles" of slavery.

Edward W. Collier was murdered at Augusta, Georgia, on the 8th instant, by *Robert Burns.* Collier was proprietor of the Richmond Hotel. Burns was a "runner" for the United States Hotel. Mr. Collier had gone, at about four o'clock, on the morning of the 7th, to await the arrival of the cars, at the railroad depot. On its arrival, two passengers accompanied Mr. Collier towards his hotel, when Burns ran after, and endeavored to persuade them to put up at the United States. Mr. Collier rebuking this interference, was stabbed by Burns to the heart, and died instantly.

Adam Horn, alias Andrew Hellman, was executed at Baltimore, on the 12th instant; 10,000 persons, of both sexes, attended.

A Cruel and Brutal Murder.—The Cedar Bluff (Ala.) Gladiator, of the 21st ultimo, says:

"We understand that an atrocious murder was committed at a place called Short Creek, on the Sand mountain, in Marshall county. The circumstances, as detailed to us, are these:—A man by the name of John Smith, was indebted to an old man for work, and in settling, Smith fell out with him, and beat him unmercifully—cracked his head with a hoe. Smith left him under the impression that he had killed him. Smith's son, after a while, seeing the old man was about to recover, went and beat the old man again, and left him for dead. He, however, recovered, and procured process against Smith, and the officer apprehending danger from Smith, who it is said, is reckless and unprincipled, summoned a man by the name of George Berry, to assist. Berry, as soon as he arrived at the house, entered it, and Smith snapped his gun at him. Berry immediately took hold of Smith, and while engaged, Smith drew a pistol, and shot Berry through the head—he fell dead. While the rest were fastening Smith to carry him off, Smith's wife knocked down one of the company with an andiron, and snapped a gun at the whole crowd. Smith is in jail at Warrington."

Atmospheric Railway.—A remarkable improvement under this name has been made, and is now in successful use in Ireland. It consists in establishing a vacuum in a pipe running under ground, the length of the road. This pipe is of iron, and twelve or fifteen inches in diameter. It is so contrived that a body can traverse the length of it without resistance *before*, and propelled by the atmospheric pressure *behind.* This is the moving force. A speed of forty to sixty miles per hour has been attained on an ascent of one foot in one hundred and twenty. The experiments have been entirely successful.

Outrage.—On the Portsmouth and Roanoke railroad, in Virginia, a Mr. Rives, to whom the road is said to be mortgaged, and who could *not* obtain for his interest in it, the price he demanded, assembled some forty hands, and tore up ten to fifteen miles of the road, and cut down three bridges. At the last report, Rives had been arrested on the North Carolina side, and his men dispersed. The mails and passenger cars were exposed to destruction, but providentally escaped. They were stopped a few days, but the road was so on replaced, and the bridges would soon be repaired. This could scarcely have taken place except in a State where lynch law finds favor.

Improvement in Steamboats.—An iron steamboat has been built at Leith, without paddle wheels or screw. The hull has an uninterrupted line from stem to stern, and can be made to any model. The engine is so contrived, that the men on deck have entire control of the vessel, and can make her go ahead or astern, turn to either side or remain stationary, without altering the engine, or communicating with those attending it. Speed is also much increased. This improvement it is supposed commences a new era in steam navigation. A large vessel is begun on the same plan.

A Dreadful Steamboat Disaster.—The steamboat *Shepherdess*, bound from Cincinnati to St. Louis, was snagged at midnight, about three miles from the latter place. She filled in a few minutes, and after drifting awhile, went down. Some deck passengers were saved in the yawl, which they rowed ashore with a broom. Others swam ashore; but a number of these perished with cold, after reaching the shore. The whole number of lives lost is variously estimated from 40 to 100, but as the register of passengers is lost, none can tell at present how many have perished. One man lost 30 *slaves*, and one woman moving from Virginia to Missouri, lost *seven.* It is a comfort that their loss is the slave's gain.

ABOLITIONISTS, PAY YOUR DEBTS!

The Executive Committee of the American Society have adopted the ONE DOLLAR PLAN, for the special purpose of paying the debt, for which partial provision only was made at the late annual meeting.

The question is now to be answered—*Does the American Anti-Slavery Society number twenty-five hundred members, who are able to pay One Dollar each, for the payment of its debt?* If so, we shall soon be an honest society. If not, we shall soon cease to be a society at all. Our operations cannot be continued, if we cannot go upon the cash system.

Friends of the Society are requested to act as agents in their respective localities, and to collect without delay, as much as they can, and remit to the Treasurer.

PAYMENT RECEIVED.

Amount previously acknowledged,	$382
383 E. B. Sedgwick, Lenox, Mass.	1

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 1st mo. (Jan.) 13th, 1844.

Received for the Standard—The following persons have each paid $2: Charles L. Fish, Austin Ross, Erastus Rindge, Day & Chapman, and Putney Clark, Chaplin, Windham co. Ct.; (omitted.) Miss P. Ward, Concord, Mass.; Stephen Bigelow, Fisherville, N. H.; Amos Clement, Danville, Vt.; Guy Humphrey, Som

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

THE TWO DOGS.

The writer's brother has in his possession two young dogs of the pointer breed. One is large and white, the other small and black, but the most valuable as a pointer. It is a singular circumstance, that, from their birth, the white dog has uniformly oppressed and abused his sable brother; until the poor cur has become so cowed in spirit, and emaciated in body, that it is deemed necessary to remove him from the tender mercies of his kinsman.

I tell thee thou'rt a *tyrant* dog!
Thy huge paw ne'er is lifted up
But to beat down, to cuff, and flog,
Yon half-starved, unoffending pup.
Dost think him made of India rubber,
That thus thou treat'st him, clumsy lubber?

Thou art a *coward*—once thou'd heaped
Wrongs, insults on him, till he sprung
At thy fat throat, and furious leaped
On thy broad back, and bit, and hung,
'Till thou didst cringe and whine, and yelp,
And cry most lustily for help.

Thou art a *thief*—thy paw is laid,
Day after day, upon his food;
'Till he's the shadow of a shade—
Thou mind'st not his dejected mood,
Thou carest not for his look of grief—
I tell thee, dog, *thou art a thief!*

Thou hast a "*prejudice*," I reckon;
I've seen thee wallow in the coal,
'Till thou'dst of smut and filth a peck on—
Then come and drive him from the bowl;
Aye, push away, as out of place,
His clean, black, glossy, honest face.

What would the good St. Bernard's race,
What would the brave Newfoundland clan,
Say to democracy so base?
They'd give thee, vile republican,
Nine howls, would shake thy very bones,
Then bark for monarchies and thrones!

'Tis shameful in this land of law,
'Tis shameful in this age of light,
That thou should'st thus set down thy paw
Upon thy brother's every right:
Would some kidnapper would surprise thee!
Or stay,—perhaps we'll colonize thee;

Thou art so fat, piemen in Siam
Would give thee a most joyful greeting—
Were I, as peaceable as I am,
A member of some Lynch-law meeting,
I'd move, a rattling, big tin pail,
Be forthwith fastened to thy tail!

This will I do—thy lord petition
To free thy brother from thy sway;
I'll represent the cur's condition,
Wronged, starved, and beaten, day by day;
I'm confident if I can show it
To be his duty, he will do it.

Then right withheld from *justice's* claims,
Vile robber, will not *power* demand it?
"Hold, hold! your calling more hard names—
I'm too *dogmatical* to stand it,—
If I am wrong, why take occasion
To set me right by moral suasion.

"But 'might is right,'—and not one jot
Or tittle of that law shall pass:
Then let abstractions go to pot,
And all abstractionists to grass!
For every dog to have his day,
Some must command, and some obey.

"Then tell me not of law and right,
Such vain words were as well unspoken,—
My law, *my* charter is *I'm white!*
Nor shall my rod of power be broken,
My rein of government be slackened,
'Till he is whitewashed, or I'm blackened.

"Then preach to fanatics, and fools,
Of equal rights, and equal powers;
They're *dogmas* taught not in *our* schools—
A venerable system ours,
The good and wise disturbed it not,
And in their steps I'm proud to trot!

"And canine history avers
That Cæsar, Pomp, and Bose, and Fido,
And *all* dog-patriarchs, held curs,
And treated them much worse than I do;
To charge *such* dogs with sinful dealings,
To call *them* thieves, ma'am, shocks my feelings!

"A prejudice, or great objection,
I own that I have always had
Against an ebony complexion,—
A natural dislike, a dread,
A thrill, a delicate distress,
A feeling of all-overish-ness!

"Yet, if my cur would keep his place
Whene'er I breakfast, sup or dine,
And not put his black, saucy face,
In such proximity to mine,
But let me eat my meals in comfort,
I'd throw him, now and then, a crumb for't;

"Yet, as he *will* assert his rights
With me in the same dish to share,
Why, I take *all*, like other whites;
And if he grumbles at such fare,
I awe him down by wholesome laws—
That is, I show my teeth and claws.

"I think you're very much mistaken,
To say the cur is not contented,—
Naught his fidelity has shaken,
Since the revolt, at which you hinted,—
He's very much attached to me—
Besides, he knows if he were free,

"He could not take care of himself;
That he must lurk in swamps and bogs,
To beg, or live by stolen pelf,
An object for all honest dogs
To curl their tails at, and to scoff—
Why, ma'am, you could not *whip* him off!

"And, I must say, you treat too well
The lazy, good-for-nothing snarler.
You give an inch, he'll take an ell,
He'll soon be walking in your parlor!
And then the consequence you'll see,
Of *petting darkies*, such as he.

"You say you will our lord petition—
'Tis thus, he'll quiet your distress:
'Twould breed a riot, and sedition,
Go home and mind your business!
This case, 'tis my mature conviction,
Is quite beyond my jurisdiction."

S. J. CLARKE.

NEW BRIGHTON, Pa.

Yellow, small Canary-bird,
Sweetly singing all day long,
Still in winter you are heard
Caroling a summer song.

Thus when days are drear and dim,
And the heart is caged, like you;
May it still, with hopeful hymn,
Sing of joy and find it true.—*Sterling.*

Miscellany.

From the Boston Courier.

LETTER FROM NEW-YORK.

To-day is Christmas. For several days past, cart-loads of ever-greens have gone by my windows, the pure snow falling on them, soft and still as a blessing. To-day, churches are wreathed in ever-green, altars are illuminated, and the bells sound joyfully *in Gloria Excelsis.* Throngs of worshippers are going up to their altars, in the Greek, Syrian, Armenian, Roman, and English churches. Eighteen hundred years ago, a poor babe was born in a stable, and a few lonely shepherds heard heavenly voices, soft warbling over the moonlit hills, proclaiming "Peace on earth, and good will towards men." Earth made no response to the chorus. It always entertains angels unawares. When the HOLY ONE came among them, they mocked and crucified him. But now the stars, in their midnight course, listen to millions of human voices, and deep organ tones struggling upwards, vainly striving to express the hopes and aspirations, which that advent concentrated from the past, and prophesied for the future. From East to West, from North to South, men chant hymns of praise to the despised Nazarine, and kneel in worship before his cross. How beautiful is this universal homage to the Principle of Love!—that feminine principle of the universe, the inmost centre of Christianity. It is the divine idea which distinguishes it from all other religions, and yet the idea in which Christian nations evince so little faith, that one would think they kept *only* to swear by, that gospel which says "Swear not at all."

Centuries have passed, and through infinite conflict have "ushered in our brief to-day;" and *is* there peace and good will among men? Sincere faith in the words of Jesus would soon fulfill the prophecy which angels sung. But the world persists in saying, "This doctrine of unqualified forgiveness and perfect love, though beautiful and holy, cannot be carried into practice *now;* men are not yet prepared for it." The same spirit says, "It would not be safe to emancipate slaves; they must first be fitted for freedom." As if slavery ever *could* fit men for freedom, or war ever lead the nations into peace! Yet men who gravely utter these excuses, laugh at the shallow wit of that timid mother, who declared that her son should never venture into the water till he had learned to swim.

Those who have dared to trust the principles of peace, have always found them perfectly safe. It can never prove otherwise, if accompanied by the declaration that such a course is the result of Christian principle, and a deep friendliness for humanity. Who seemed so little likely to understand such a position, as the Indians of North America? Yet how readily they laid down tomahawks and scalping-knives at the feet of William Penn! With what humble sorrow they apologized for killing the only two Quakers they were ever known to attack! "The men carried arms," said they, "and therefore we did not *know* they were not fighters. We thought they pretended to be Quakers, because they were cowards." The savages of the East, who murdered Lyman and Munson, made the same excuse. "They carried arms," said they, "and so we supposed they were not Christian missionaries, but enemies. We would have done them no harm, if we had known they were men of God."

If a nation could but attain to such high wisdom as to abjure war, and proclaim to all the earth, "We will not fight, under any provocation. If other nations have aught against us, we will settle the question by umpires mutually chosen." Think you that any nation would *dare* to make war upon such a people? Nay, verily, they would be instinctively ashamed of such an act, as men are now ashamed to attack a woman or a child. Even if any were found mean enough to pursue such a course, the whole civilized world would cry fie upon them, and by universal consent, brand them as paltroons and assassins. And assassins they would be, even in the common acceptation of the term. I have read of a certain regiment ordered to march into a small town, (in the Tyrol, I think,) and take it. It chanced that the place was settled by a colony who believed the gospel of Christ, and proved their faith by works. A courier from a neighboring village informed them that troops were advancing to take the town. They quietly answered, "If they *will* take it, they must." Soldiers soon came riding in, with colors flying, and fifes piping their shrill defiance. They looked round for an enemy, and saw the farmer at his plough, the blacksmith at his anvil, and the women at their churns and spinning-wheels. Babies crowed to hear the music, and boys ran out to see the pretty trainers, with feathers and bright buttons, "the harlequins of the nineteenth century." Of course, none of these were in a proper position to be shot at. "Where are your soldiers?" they asked. "We have none," was the brief reply. "But we have come to take the town." "Well, friends, it lies before you." "But is there nobody here to fight?" "No; we are all Christians." Here was an emergency altogether unprovided for by the military schools. This was a sort of resistance which no bullet could hit; a fortress perfectly bomb-proof. The commander was perplexed. "If there is nobody to fight with, of course we cannot fight," said he. "It is impossible to take such a town as this." So he ordered the horses' heads to be turned about, and they carried the human animals out of the village, as guiltless as they entered, and perchance somewhat wiser.

This experiment on a small scale indicates how easy it would be to dispense with armies and navies, if men only had faith in the religion they profess to believe. When France lately reduced her army, England immediately did the same; for the existence of one army creates the necessity for another, unless men are safely ensconced in the bomb-proof fortress, above-mentioned.

The doctrines of Jesus are not beautiful abstractions, but living, vital truths. There is in them no elaborate calculation of consequences, but simply the divine impulse uttered. They are few and simple, but infinite in spirit, and of universal application. Like the algebraic X, they stand for the unknown quantity, and, if consulted aright, always give the true answer. The world has been deluged with arguments about war, slavery, &c. and the wisest product of them all, is simply an enlightened application of the maxims of Jesus. Faith in God, love to man, and action obedient thereto, from these flow all that belong to order, peace, and progress. Probably, the laws by which the universe were made, are thus reducible to three in one, and all varieties of creation are thence unfolded, as all melody and harmony, flow from three primal notes. God works synthetically. The divine idea goes forth and clothes itself in form, from which all the infinity of forms are evolved. We mortals see truth in fragments, and try to trace it upwards to its origin, by painful analysis. In this there is no growth. All creation, all life, is evolved by the opposite process. We must reverence truth. We must have that faith in it, of which action is the appropriate form; and lo, the progress which we have sought for so painfully, will unfold upon us, as naturally as the seed expands into blossoms and fruit.

I did not mean to preach a sermon. But the ever-greens, and the music from neighboring churches, carried me back to the hill-sides of Palestine, and my spirit involuntarily began to ask, What response does earth *now* give to that chorus of peace and good will?

It matters little that Christ was not born on that day, which the church has chosen to commemorate his birth. The associations twined round it for many centuries, have consecrated it to my mind. Nor am I indifferent to the fact, that it was the old Roman festival for the birth of the Sun. As a form of *their* religious idea, it is interesting to me, and I see peculiar beauty in thus identifying the birth of the natural sun, with the advent of the Son of Righteousness, which, in an infinitely higher sense, enlightens and vivifies the nations. The learned argue that Christ was probably born in the spring; because the Jewish people were at that season enrolled for taxation, and this was the business which carried Joseph and Mary to Bethlehem:—and because the shepherds of Syria would not be watching their flocks in the open air, during the cold months. To these reasons, Swedenborgians would add another; for, according to the doctrine of Correspondence unfolded by their "illuminated scribe," spring corresponds to peace; that diapason note, from which all growth rises in harmonious order.

But I am willing to accept this wintry anniversary, and take it to my heart. As the sun now begins to return to us, so may the truth and love which he typifies, gradually irradiate and warm the globe. The Romans kept their festival with social feasts and mutual gifts; and the windows of New-York are to-day, filled with all forms of luxury and splendor, to tempt the wealthy, who are making up Christmas boxes for family and friends. Many are the rich jewels and shining stuffs, this day bestowed by affection or vanity. In this I have no share; but if I were as rich as John Jacob Astor, and not so fearful of poverty, as he is said to be, I would this day go to the shop of Baronto, a poor Italian artist, in Orchard street, buy all he has, and give freely to every one who enjoys forms of beauty. There are hidden in that small, obscure workshop, some little gems of art. Alabaster nymphs, antique urns of agate, and Hebe vases of the costly Verd de Prato. There is something that moves me strangely in those old Grecian forms. They stand like petrified melodies from the world's youthful heart. I would like to buy out Baronto every Christmas, and mix those "fair humanities of old religion," with the Madonnas and Saviours of a more spiritual time.

A friend of mine, who has no money to spend for jewels or silks, or even antique vases, has employed his Christmas more wisely than this; and in his action, there is more angelic music, than in those divine old statues. He filled a large basket full of cakes, and went forth into our most miserable streets, to distribute them among hungry children. How little dirty faces peeped after him, round street corners, and laughed from behind open gates! How their eyes sparkled as they led along some shivering barefooted urchin, and cried out, "This little boy has had no cake, sir!" Sometimes a greedy lad would get two shares by false pretenses; but this was no conclusive proof of total depravity, in children who never ate cake from Christmas to Christmas. No wonder the stranger with his basket, excited a prodigious sensation. Mothers came to see who it was that had been so kind to their little ones. Every one had a story to tell of health ruined by hard work, of sickly children, or drunken husbands. It was a genuine out-pouring of hearts. An honest son of the Emerald Isle, stood by, rubbing his head, and exclaimed, "Did my eyes ever see the like o' that? A jintleman giving cake to folks he don't know, and never asking a bit o' money for the same!"

Alas, eighteen centuries ago, that chorus of good will was sung, and yet so simple an act of sympathizing kindness, astonishes the poor!

In the course of his Christmas rambles, my friend entered a house occupied by fifteen families. In the corner of one room, on a heap of rags, lay a woman with a babe, three days old, without food or fire. In another very small apartment, was an aged, weather-beaten woman. She pointed to an old basket of pins and tape, as she said, "For sixteen years I have carried that basket on my arm, through the streets of New-York; and often have I come home with weary feet, without money enough to buy my supper. But we must always pay our rent in advance, whether we have a loaf of bread to eat or not." Seeing the bed without clothing, her visiter inquired how she slept. "Oh, the house is very leaky. The wind whistles through and through, and the rain and snow come driving in. When any of us are sick, or the weather is extra cold, we lend our bedding, and some of us sit up while others get a nap." As she spoke, a ragged little girl came in to say, "Mammy wants to know whether you will lend her your fork?" "To be sure, I will, dear," she replied, in the heartiest tone imaginable. She would have been less generous, had her fork been a silver one. Her visiter smiled as he said, "I suppose you borrow your neighbor's knife, in return for your fork?" "Oh, yes," she replied; "and she is as willing to lend as I am. We poor folks must help one another. It is all the comfort we have." The kind-hearted creature did not know, perhaps, that it was precisely such comfort as the angels have in heaven; only theirs is without the drawback of physical suffering and limited means.

I have said that these families, owning a knife and fork between them, and loaning their bedclothes after a day of toil, were always compelled to pay their rent in advance. Upon adding together the sums paid by each, for accommodations so wretched, it was found that the income from that dilapidated building, in a filthy and crowded street, was greater than the rent of many a princely mansion in Broadway. This mode of oppressing the poor, is a crying sin, in our city. A benevolent rich man could not make a better investment of capital, than to build tenements for the laboring class, and let them on reasonable terms.

This Christmas tour of observation, has suggested to my mind many thoughts concerning the present relations of labor and capital. But I forbear; for I see that this path, like every other, "if you do but follow it, leads to the end of the world." I had rather dwell on the perpetual efforts of Divine Providence, to equalize what the selfishness of man strives to make unequal. If the poor have fewer pleasures than the rich, they enjoy them more keenly; if they have not that consideration in society, which brings with it so many advantages, they avoid the irksome slavery of conventional forms; and what exercise of the benevolent sympathies could a rich man enjoy, in making the most magnificent Christmas gift, compared with the beautiful self-denial which lends its last blanket, that another may sleep? That there should exist the *necessity* for such sacrifices, what does it say to us concerning the structure of society, on this Christmas day, nearly two thousand years after the advent of Him, who said, "God is your father, and all ye are brethren"? L. M. C.

A PICTURE OF HOME INFLUENCE.

BY MRS. FOLLEN.

"Dear Edward," said his wife, "you have something on your mind; your brow looks troubled; what is it?"

"Only anxiety about business, Amy. How often have I wished that I had not been bred a merchant! But my mother said it was a favorite wish of my father, that I should be an accomplished merchant."

"I have sometimes wished so too," answered his wife; "and then again, I remembered, that the very evils which belong to your profession, may be turned into good. He that has it in his power to do wrong with impunity, though he gains by it, yet chooses the right by which he loses, is the most eloquent preacher of righteousness."

"Very true, Amy; but sometimes this is indeed cutting off the right hand, and plucking out the right eye; and then thinking always about money, and bargains, has such a contracting influence upon one's mind!"

"But, how often, Edward, have I heard you say, that no man has such wide and various connections with the human race, as a well-educated, upright, and active merchant. Every part of the world sends him its tribute of knowledge, as well as of riches. He sees men under all aspects; and while he may, with a certain degree of security, indulge in dishonesty, and be the enemy of his fellow-men, perhaps no man can be so true, and self-sacrificing, and efficient a philanthropist, as a Christian merchant.

"It is not always so easy as you may imagine, for a merchant to act as remembering that he is under his great Task-master's eye."

"Not for all, or some men; but for you, Edward, the difficulty would be to act otherwise. When I think of your profession, Edward, it gives me pleasure to notice that merchants in general, as they acquire property more easily, are most disposed to spend it liberally."

"Yes," said Edward, as his eye kindled at the thought, "the greater portion of our public benefactors have been merchants. Their money has given eyes to the blind, and ears to the deaf; health to the sick, and peace and comfort to the forsaken; it feeds and instructs the ignorant poor, it sends the glad tidings of salvation to the unbeliever and the penitent; it takes little children in its arms, and blesses them. But all this glorious power supposes wealth, Amy."

"And you, dear Edward, are rich enough to enjoy this highest of all privileges; to be the dispenser of good to others. You have cause only for thankfulness. But the poor, the unsuccessful merchant, who has not the means of educating his children, whose spirits are broken down by failures, and whose temper is soured, by what he considers the injustice or dishonesty of others, perhaps, even, of his own friends; he is the man who, perhaps, may be excused for finding fault with his profession. My heart aches for him."

Edward started up, and walked hastily backward and forward through the room, as if he had been seized with some sudden and intolerable pain.

"What is the matter?" said his wife. "Are you ill?"

"O, nothing: nothing of consequence," said Edward; "I happened to think of something rather unpleasant then. It is late now, and my head aches."

They retired for the night. The next day Edward looked depressed and thoughtful, and as if he had passed a sleepless night. Amy was troubled by his silence. This was the first cloud that had rested on her husband's brow since they were married.

"He has," she said to herself, "he has always confided everything to me. He will tell me what it is that hangs so heavily upon his spirits. He will never shut me out from his sorrows any more than his joys."

She thought, when he returned from the counting-house for the day, that he looked more free and happy, though he was still silent and thoughtful.

"Come and sit by me, Amy," said Edward to her, when they were alone in the evening.

Amy sat down by her husband.

"Do you not enjoy, Amy, our handsome house, and pictures, and carriage, etc.?"

"Surely, Edward, I take great pleasure in these things. But why do you ask?"

"And you love to have money enough to give to those who want it?"

"Why, what a question, Edward! You know that I value this power more than I can tell."

"And can you voluntarily resign all these luxuries, Amy?"

"Why should I voluntarily resign them, Edward? What makes you speak so enigmatical? Tell me what you mean?"

"Suppose that all the money that enables us to indulge in these luxuries is not our own; what would you have me do, Amy?"

"Is it you, Edward, that asks me whether I would be dishonest?"

"But suppose, according to the law of the land, and the customs of society, and the tacit consent of those most interested, this property was secured to you?"

"When I am satisfied," said Amy, "that I can plead the law of the land, the customs of society, and the opinion of the world, before the judgment seat of God, as an excuse for violating that higher law, which he has written on my heart; when I have placed the opinion of the world in the scales against my own self-respect, and find it weightiest, then, Edward, I might hesitate. But why ask me such questions? Why do you not speak plainly?"

"I will, Amy," answered her husband. "When I failed in business before our marriage, I made a settlement with my creditors, by which I paid them seventy-five cents on the dollar. They knew that I paid them all I had, and signed a release from all further claims. Of late, my mind has been troubled about these debts, for such I consider them. A few days since one of my creditors brought his son to me, and asked me to take him into my store. He mentioned, in course of conversation, that he had intended to send his son to college, for the boy had a thirst for learning; that he was, in fact, fitted to enter; but that he found he was too poor. "If," said the father, "by denying myself everything but the necessaries of life, I could feed my boy's mind, I would thankfully do it; but I cannot honestly indulge myself even in this luxury." I felt smitten to the heart. When I failed, I owed that man twelve thousand dollars. I paid him but nine. I now, of course, owe him three, and the interest upon it. The sum would enable him to give his son the advantage which he so much desires. I have been thinking over the whole subject, and studying it fairly. Dymond's Essay would satisfy me, if I were not convinced before, of what is right."

"And you will of course do it, Edward, there can be no doubt."

"I knew you would say so, Amy; but you must think it over calmly. You know upon the subject of property, as well as other things, we have no mine and thine; as we have one interest and duty, so we have equal rights. I cannot take this step without your full approbation and consent."

"Is that all that has troubled you for these few days past?" said Amy, as she looked into her husband's face, with an expression of joyful relief.

"All," said Edward

"And why not speak to me at first about it? Why not let me share every trouble as it arises?"

"O, Amy, I felt it only on your account. I hated to deprive you of all these luxuries. You know with what delight I see you doing good, real good, with money.

"Never, again, Edward, do me the injustice to suppose that I prefer the lower virtue of charity to the higher one of justice."

LIFE AND DEATH OF A MISER.

The Carlisle (Penn.) Repository, narrates the history of a miser, thus:

Mr. B. was of German extraction. His father left him a valuable farm, of five hundred acres, in the vicinity of York, with some farming and household articles. He kept a tavern for a number of years—married a wife, and raised four children. He accumulated an immense estate, which he preserved so tenaciously, that he never offered a dollar for the education of his family. He was never known to lay out one dollar, in cash, for any article he might be in want of; he would either do without it, or find some person who would barter with him for something he could not conveniently sell for money. He farmed largely, and kept a large distillery, which he supplied entirely with his own grain. He kept a team for the conveyance of his whisky and flour to Baltimore, which, when he could not sell for money at a price to suit him, he bartered for necessaries for his family and tavern. In this way he amassed an estate worth *four hundred thousand dollars.* Such was his attachment to money, that he never was known to lend or credit a dollar to any man. Upon the best mortgage or security that could be given, he would not lend a cent. He never vested one dollar in any of the public funds. Neither would he keep the notes of any bank longer than till he could get them changed. He deposited his specie in a large iron chest, until it would hold no more. He then provided a strong, iron-hooped barrel, which he also filled. After his death, his strong boxes, from whose bourne *no traveler had ever returned, yielded two hundred and thirty thousand dollars,* in gold and silver.

The cause of his death was as remarkable as the course of his life. A gentleman from Virginia offered him twelve dollars per bushel for ten bushels of clover seed; but he would not sell it for less than thirteen dollars, and they did not agree. The seed was afterward sent to Philadelphia, where it sold for seven dollars per bushel; fifty dollars less than the Virginian had offered for it. On receiving an account of this sale, he walked through his farm, went to his distillery, and gave various directions to his people. He then went to his wagon-house and hanged himself.

From the Albany Cultivator.

FRANCE BEFORE THE REVOLUTION.

We have been much impressed, in reading Alison's History of Europe, which the Harpers are now issuing, with the deplorable condition of the agriculturalists, previous to the revolution, which overturned temple and throne in that country. The only wonder an American experiences, is, not that such a terrible revolution took place, but that human nature could have endured such oppression and indignities so long. Things are bad enough now in some of the continental countries, but thank Heaven, such oppression would now be met by prompt and overwhelming resistance. We condense from the first volume of the history, some facts to substantiate our remarks:

"The taxes, exclusively affecting agricultural labor, amounted to about thirty millions of dollars. So excessive was their burden, that Sir Arthur Young calculated, that, supposing the produce of an acre worth £3 2s. 7d., the proportion which went to the king, was £1 18s. 4d.; to the landlord, 18s.; and the farmer 5s. In other words, if the produce of the acre was divided into 12 parts, nearly 7 1-2 went to the king, 3 1-2 to the proprietor, and one to the farmer. But this, though deplorably bad, was made still more intolerable by the game laws, which fettered the most important operations of agriculture. Game of the most destructive kind to the crops, were permitted to go at large. Large herds of deer, and numbers of wild horses, to be hunted for the amusement of the great, ravaged the unenclosed fields. The damage done to four parishes in Monteeau, amounted, from this cause, to about $40,000. Numerous edicts existed which prohibited the cultivator from hoeing and weeding, lest the young patridges should be destroyed; taking away stubble, lest the birds should be deprived of shelter; manuring with night soil, lest the flavor of the game should be injured. The people were bound to grind their corn at the landlord's mills; press their grapes at his press; and bake their bread at his oven. The use of hand-mills was not free, and the proprietors had the power of selling to the laborers the right or privilege of pounding buckwheat or barley between two stones."

We repeat, it cannot be wondered at, that a spring so enormously loaded, should, when the pressure was suddenly removed, re-act far beyond any safe or manageable bounds. The enslaved, oppressed, trodden-down peasant of France, had a long arrear of vengeance and bitter wrong to settle with the oppressor, and every line of the long account was summed up in blood.

TELL OTHERS WHAT YOU KNOW.

Some years ago, the king of the Sandwich Islands, and his family, began to learn their alphabet like children. Many of the people, both old and young, were seen diligently conning their lessons. So eager were they for instruction, that all the little school-boys were daily, during their play hours, employed as masters; three chiefs, men of magnificent stature and lofty bearing, went early one morning to obtain a *kumu,* or teacher. They could engage none but a child, six years of age, lisping over its spelling-book. Finding, however, that he could tell his letters, and repeat his ba, be, bi, bo, bu, one of them caught him up by the arm, mounted the little fellow on his broad shoulder, and carried him off in triumph, exclaiming, "this shall be my *kumu!*" The boys themselves took great delight in reciting their lessons to the older folks, and helping their fathers and mothers to learn their A B C. And beautiful it must have been to see one of those little ones standing amidst a ring of grown people, all earnestly hearkening to his words, and repeating them from his lips, that they might impress the sounds, and import on their memory.

The cheerfulness of these little teachers was truly commendable. Some of them were able to do but little, but they did heartily what they could. In their helping others, they had a reward, of which, perhaps, they never thought; for what they taught, they would understand and remember all the better. When you have heard anything interesting and instructive, tell it to some of your companions, that it may gratify and inform them, as it has done you. Dr. Johnson said he derived great benefit from his mother, when she taught in the morning, to tell some one what he had learned.

PETRIFIED TREES IN TEXAS.

A Texas paper gives an account of petrified trees, which are found in some parts of the country. They are to be seen scattered in huge logs, or blocks, or in small, detached masses, over a large extent of surface, generally at the distance of eighty or a hundred miles from the coast. One of the largest of these specimens, is said to be seven feet in diameter. It is completely silicified throughout, and so hard that the chips readily strike fire with steel. The fibres of the wood are so distinct, that the rings, denoting its annual growth, may be distinguished. All the specimens that have been found, belong to one species of tree—probably different from any now existing on the globe. It resembles the pine more than other trees.

In many parts of the West, particularly in Kentucky, petrifactions may be seen at every step. They are not in such large masses as those spoken of above—but mostly consist of shells imbedded in stone, with twigs and other ligneous particles. The manner in which these formations took place, is a matter of speculation. The existence of marine shells, so far in the interior, is the strangest part of the phenomenon.

From the New-York Evening Post.

ATTACHMENT OF A DOG TO A CHILD.

The Knickerbocker, for January, makes its appearance, beautifully printed. Even those parts which are put in the smallest character, are so distinctly impressed, that the dimmest eyes may read them. It is a clever number. The first article, on descriptive poetry, is a just and skillful analysis of the method by which the poet produces the effect of his pictures. The Idleberg Papers are entertaining, as usual, and the Sketches of East Florida diverting. Of the Poetry, some is good, and the rest so-so, as is generally the case with magazines.—But no part is better than the editor's table, which presents as excellent a Salmagundi as ever was hashed. Here is an anecdote, furnished by Harry Franco:

"A near neighbor of mine, about six months since, had a little boy of four years old, who had a spaniel of which he was very fond. One day, during the absence of the father, the child was taken ill with the croup; the mother was alarmed, and it so happened that her servants were away, and she had no one to send for a physician. The poor woman was in great tribulation, for in spite of all her efforts, the child grew worse. In about an hour after the child was taken ill, her father's carriage stopped at the door, and her mother made her appearance. Her father's house was about two miles distant. The grandmother said that Carlo, the sick child's dog, 'came running into the house, all bespattered with mud, and flew about, and acted so strangely, that she knew something must be the matter with little Billy, her grandson; and she came to see what it was.' Until then, the mother of the child had not noticed the absence of the dog from the room, for the boy was playing with him when he was taken sick. The child remained ill three or four days, and then died; and during the whole time, the dog never left his bedside; he watched by the corpse until it was buried, and then took possession of the little boy's chair, which he would allow no one to touch, not even the child's mother. Every day he absented himself for three or four hours; and the father one day going to look at his child's grave, found that the dog had almost scratched his way down to the coffin. He was after this kept within doors; but he refused to eat, and in a short time died in the chair of his little master. If I had time, I could tell you a story almost as touching, in relation to a pig; an animal, that, phrenologically speaking, has generally been looked upon as almost deficient, in the region of the sentiments."

OREGON CITY.

Oregon city! think of that. While government deliberates, the people act, so that all the former will have to do, will be to ratify the decision of the latter. But Oregon city, where is it, what is it? Here we have a description from one of the citizens, dated March 30th, 1843, and published in the Bloomington (Iowa) Herald:

"For my part, I am well satisfied, and expect to end my days in Oregon. This place (Oregon city) is situated at the head of navigation, and at the foot of Wilhamut falls, one of the greatest water powers in the world. It contains twelve dwelling houses, three stores, one blacksmith's shop, one cooper's shop; two saw mills, and one grist mill, are in operation, and another of three run of stones, is to be erected this summer. Two churches and a number of dwellings are to be put up this summer. I get three dollars a day for my work, and tools furnished. Common labor is worth $1.75 per day, without board. No ardent spirits in the country.

WM. T. PERRY.

Our friend furnishes other interesting information. He says the inhabitants (we did not know there were any there) are generally, good farmers, raise large quantities of grain, have from 40 to 100 head of cattle, 20 to 50 head of hogs, and horses without number. Great country, he says, for unmarried girls—"Hannah Abel was married in two weeks after she arrived here." The place is already becoming too civilized, and densely peopled for some of his company—so they are off to California! Success to Oregon city, with its twelve houses, and three stores, and one blacksmith's shop, and no rum.

MASSACHUSETTS GRANITE.

J. N. T. TUCKER, writing for the Liberty Press, from Milton, Massachusetts, says:

"And even now, while I write, I can look out from the window, upon immense piles of granite, cut from the ledges, in full view. Twenty-five years ago the hills containing the granite, were completely valueless. Now, they are held at a high price. It is not over eighty rods to the place from whence were carried the stone now piled in such magnificence and majesty at Bunker Hill, and which is easily discovered with the naked eye, from the ledge. All the stone in the Astor House, Merchants' Exchange, at New-York, and other splendid buildings in Boston, are from this place. From eight to ten hundred men are constantly employed by all the companies, in getting out and fitting stone for the different purposes to which they are appropriated. I saw, a day or two since, a cap for the gateway at Mount Auburn, which will weigh nearly fifty tons when completed—the cost of which cannot be less than $10,000. Its construction will have consumed near six months of time, by several hands. This is a single block, nicely and beautifully carved on the sides and ends. The columns, lintel, and all together, make one of the most splendid pieces of granite architecture ever produced in the United States. A building has been contracted for, with one of the companies, to be erected in New Orleans—the stone for which, as prepared at the quarry, will cost *one million* of dollars. Other contracts for improvements at Washington, are made, of great amount. A single block is being prepared, as a pedestal for the statue of George Washington, the cost of which will not be far from $10,000. So you see, that all these rugged hills of frightful rocks, are not made in vain."

As an attorney and a physician were sitting together in a public house, the doctor began to reproach the attorney with the number of strange words which the law indulges in, viz: "habeas corpus," "fieri facias," ect. and amongst others, asked what was meant by the words "docking an entail." "Why, doctor," replied the attorney, "it is doing what you will not do with your patients—it is *suffering a recovery.*"

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Republished (with additions) at Washington, D. C., from the Northampton (Mass.) Gazette.

To which is added,—

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, ON THE ANNEXATION OF TEXAS, AND THE LATE OUTRAGE IN CALIFORNIA—REPUBLISHED, WITH ADDITIONS, FROM THE LIBERATOR. By Probus.

This is a pamphlet of about 100 large octavo pages. Only a small part consists of the republications; the additions being ten or twelve times larger than the originals. The subjects discussed, are:—

I. The history and merits of the Texan Revolution, under the following heads:

1. The perfidy of the President, and the lawless proceedings of citizens of the United States, who went to Texas "to sow a rebellion."

2. Kindness, hospitality, and generosity of the Mexicans; ingratitude and treachery of the revolutionists.

3. Pretexts of the Revolution. Under this head is a very full account of the political changes which have taken place in Mexico, and of their causes;—the working of the Federative or Federal form of Government, as compared with the Consolidated or Central, in the South American States; a comparative history of *Nullification* in Mexico and the United States; the difference between the South American Federal and Central systems substantially that between our present form of government, and the form proposed by ALEXANDER HAMILTON; the political history of the South American States, and the history and prospects of nullification in the United States, some test of the comparative value of the two systems.

4. Real Causes of the Texan Revolution.

II. The subject of the second Part, or Letter, is the design of annexing Texas to this Union, *at the first session of the next Congress.* The subdivisions of this subject are:—

1. Review of a letter (said to have been, originally, private,) of ex-Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, on the necessity of the speedy annexation of Texas.

2. The principles, speeches, reports, official correspondence, and operations of the leading and confidential friends of John Tyler, in the Cabinet, and in Congress; the alliance between them and the leading members of the democratic party for the extension and perpetuation of slavery and the slave trade, by the acquisition of Texas and California; the outrage committed by Commodore Jones in the latter province, a part, and in execution, of the secret schemes of the cabinet, and a natural result of their spirit and purposes; the ostensible reasons for that outrage examined.

3. The determination and tendency of their policy to bring about a war between the United States of the one part, and Mexico and Great Britain of the other; it being perfectly understood that the former cannot be despoiled of territory fifteen times as large as the State of New-York, and eighty times as large as Massachusetts, without war with Great Britain, as well as with her

4. The Oregon Bill, a part of the said schemes.

5. The questions of *Visitation* and *Search,* on the coast of Africa, for the arrest of slave trading pirates; the actual extent of the slave trade, and its exclusive prosecution under the American flag; the Quintuple and Ashburton Treaties, Gen. Cass's pamphlet and correspondence in France.

6. Negotiations of our government with Mexico for the cession of Texas and California, from the accession of Gen. Jackson to the present time; Character and proceedings of Messrs. Poinsett and Butler, ministers of the United States, in Mexico; suppression, and probable destruction of official documents; *corruption* brought to light; correspondence of Messrs. Webster and Thompson, with Messrs. de Bocanegra and Almonte; *mistranslations,* in our Department of State, and in our Legation at Mexico, of Mexican official documents.

APPENDIX.

1. John Quincy Adams's opinion of the conduct of our government towards Mexico, extracted from his address to his constituents, September 12, 1842.

2. Collection of Proclamations of neutrality, issued by Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Van Buren, and Tyler.

☞ For Sale at this Office.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.—*Job. xvii. 8.*

Abhor detraction, the sin of fallen angels, and the worst of fallen men.—*Wm. Penn.*

NARRATIVE of the Proceedings of the Monthly Meeting of New-York, and their Subsequent Confirmation by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, in the case of Isaac T. Hopper. Just published, and for sale at this office, No. 143 Nassau street, New-York; and at the Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

KENNETT SQUARE BOARDING SCHOOL.

For Young Men and Boys.

THIS institution occupies one of the most pleasant and healthy situations in Chester county, Pa. on the mail route between Baltimore and Philadelphia, and about 12 miles northwest of Wilmington, Delaware. With each of the above-mentioned places, there is an easy communication by means of stages.

The course of mathematical instruction will include algebra, geometry, plane and spherical trigonometry, surveying, mensuration, astronomy, &c.

The ordinary branches of an English education, reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, geography, history, composition, &c.—will be thoroughly taught. Instruction will also be given in book-keeping, and in the Latin and French languages. The study of Botany will be made thorough and practical—the pupils with their teacher, will make frequent excursions, for the examination of plants, during the season of flowers.

Parents may rest assured that the most careful attention will be paid to the health and morals of the pupils. The neighborhood has acquired no small degree of distinction for its highly intellectual and moral standing.

Scholars, coming from a distance will be expected to board at the institution, where they will be under the constant care of the teacher.

TERMS:—For tuition, boarding, washing, &c. $30 per term of *eleven weeks,* one half payable in advance. An extra charge of $4, will be made for instruction in either of the languages. Boys, under twelve years, studying the common branches only, may be admitted for $25 per term. Pupils will furnish their own wash-basins and towels. Books and stationery furnished at the usual prices.

The term will commence the first second day in the eleventh month (November). There will be two vacations; one in the spring, the other in the fall.

JONATHAN LAMBORN, *Principal.*
JEREMIAH HAYH